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THE COMPLETE TEXT OF THE GERMAN REPLY TO THE PRESIDENT'S NOTE

THE German reply to the American demands following the sinking of the Lusitania and the consequent loss of 100 Amercian lives was received at Washington Sunday night. The reply, in many important particulars, is unacceptable to the Washington government.

Following is the full text of Germany's communication:

"The undersigned has the honor to submit to Ambassador Gerard the following answer to the communication of May 15, regarding the injury to American interests through German submarine warfare.

"The imperial government has subjected the communication of the American government to a thorough investigation. It entertains also a keen wish to co-operate in a frank and friendly way in clearing up a possible misunderstanding which may have arisen in the relations between the two governments through the events mentioned by the American government.

Regarding, firstly, the cases of the American steamers Cushing and Gulflight. The American embassy has already been informed that the German government has no intention of submitting neutral ships in the war zone, which are guilty of no hostile acts, to attacks by a submarine or submarines or aviators. On the contrary, the German forces have repeatedly been instructed most specifically to avoid attacks on such ships.

"If neutral ships in recent months have suffered through the German submarine warfare, owing to mistakes in identification, it is a question only of quite isolated and exceptional cases, which can be attributed to the British government's abuse of flags, together with the suspicions or culpable behavior of the masters of the ships.

"The German government in all cases in which it has been shown by its investigations that a neutral ship, not itself at fault, was damaged by German submarines or aviators, has expressed regret over the unfortunate accident, and, if justified by conditions, has offered indemnification.

"The cases of the Cushing and the Gulflight will be treated on the same principles. An investigation of both cases is in progress, the result of which will presently be communicated to the embassy. The investigation can, if necessary, be supplemented by an internation call of the international commission of inquiry, as provided by article III. of The Hague agreement of October 18, 1907.

"When sinking the British steamer Falaba, the commander of the German submarine had the intention of allowing the passengers and crew a full opportunity for a safe escape. Only when the master did not obey the order to heave-to, but fled and summoned help by rocket signals, did the German commander order the crew and passengers by signals and megaphone to leave the ship within ten minutes. He actually allowed them 23 minutes time, and fired the torpedo only when suspicious craft were hastening to the assistance of the Falaba.

"Regarding the loss of life by the sinking of the British passenger steamer Lusitania, the German government has already expressed to the neutral governments concerned its keen regret that citizens of their states lost their lives.

"On this occasion the imperial government, however, cannot escape the impression that certain important facts having a direct bearing on the sinking of the Lusitania may have escaped the attention of the American government.

"In the interest of a clear and complete understanding, which is the aim of both governments, the imperial government considers it first necessary to convince itself that the information accessible to both governments about the facts of the case is complete and in accord.

Not Like Unarmed Merchantman.

"The government of the United States proceeds on the assumption that the Lusitania could be regarded as an ordinary unarmed merchantman. The imperial government allows itself in this connection to point out that the Lusitania was one of the largest and fastest British merchant ships, built with government funds as an auxiliary cruiser and carried expressly as such in the 'navy list' issued by the British admiralty.

"It is further known to the imperial government, from trustworthy reports from its agents and neutral passengers, that for a considerable time, practically all the more valuable British merchantmen have been equipped with cannon and ammunition and other weapons and manned with persons who have been specially trained in serving guns. The Lusitania, too, according to information received here, had cannon aboard, which were mounted and concealed below decks.

Says Troops Were Carried.

"The imperial government, further, has the honor to direct the particular attention of the American government to the fact that the British admiralty, in a confidential instruction, issued in February, 1915, recommended its mercantile shipping not only to seek protection under neutral flags and distinguishing marks, but also, while thus disguised, to attack German submarines by ramming. As a special incitation to merchantmen to destroy submarines, the British government also offered high prizes and has already paid such rewards.

"The imperial government, in view of these facts indubitably known to it, is unable to regard British merchantmen in the zone of naval operations specified by the admiralty staff of the German navy as 'undefended.' German commanders consequently are no longer able to observe the customary regulations of the Prize Law, which they before always followed.

"Finally, the imperial government must point out particularly that the Lusitania on its last trip, as on earlier occasions, carried Canadian troops and war material, including no less than 5,400 cases of ammunition intended for the destruction of the brave German soldiers who are fulfilling their duty with self-sacrifice and devotion in the Fatherland's service.

"The German government believes that it was acting in justified self-defense in seeking with all the means of warfare at its disposition to protect the lives of its soldiers by destroying ammunition intended for the enemy.

"The British shipping company must have been aware of the danger to which the passengers aboard the Lusitania were exposed under these conditions. The company in embarking them, notwithstanding this, attempted deliberately to use the lives of American citizens as protection for the ammunition aboard, and acted against the clear provisions of the American law, which expressly prohibits the forwarding of passengers on ships carrying ammunition, and provides a penalty therefor. The company, therefore, is wantonly guilty of the death of so many passengers.

Says Ammunition Exploded.

"There can be no doubt, according to the definite report of the submarine's commander, which is further confirmed by all other information, that the quick sinking of the Lusitania is primarily attributable to the explosion of the ammunition shipment caused by a torpedo. The Lusitania's passengers would otherwise, in all human probability, have been saved.

"The imperial government considers the above-mentioned facts important enough to recommend them to the attention of the American government.

"The imperial government, while withholding its final decision on the demands advanced in connection with the sinking of the Lusitania until receipt of an answer from the American government, feels impelled, in conclusion, to recall here and now, that it took cognizance with satisfaction of the mediatory proposals submitted by the United States government to Berlin and London as a basis for a modus vivendi for conducting the maritime warfare between Germany and Great Britain. The imperial government, by its readiness to enter upon a discussion of these proposals, then demonstrated its good intentions in ample fashion. The realization of these proposals was defeated, as is well known, by the declinatory attitude of the British government.

"The undersigned takes occasion, etc.

(Signed) "JAGOW."

ANDREW THE GLAD

BY MARIA THOMPSON DAVIESS

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CHAPTER IV—Continued.

"Women," remarked the major, dryly, "when man-stalking make very cruel enemies for the weaker of their kind. Let's be thankful that pursuit is a perverted instinct in them that happens seldom. We can trust much to Phoebe. The Almighty puts the instinct for mother guarding all younger or lesser women in the heart of superbly sexed women like Phoebe Donelson, and with her aroused we may be able to keep it from the child."

"Ah, but it is sad, Major," said David, in a low voice, deeply moved with emotion. "Sad for her who does not know—and for him who does."

"And it was farther reaching than that, Dave," answered the major slowly, and the hand that held the dying pipe trembled against the table. "Andrew Sevier was a loss to us all at the time and to you for whom we builded. The youngest and strongest and best of us had been mowed down before a four-years' rain of bullets and there were few enough of us left to build again. And of us all he had the most constructive power. With the same buoyant courage that he had led our regiment in battle did he lead the remnant of us in reconstructing our lives. He was gay and optimistic, laughed at bitterness and worked with infectious spirits and superb force. We all depended on him and let ourselves be laughed into his schemes. It was his high spirits and temperament that led to his gaming and tragedy. Nearly thirty years he's been dead, the happy Andrew. This boy's like him, very like him."

"I see it—I see it," answered David slowly, "and all of that glad heart was bred in Andy, Major, and it's there under his sadness. Heavens, haven't I seen it in the hunting field as he landed over six stiff bars on a fast horse? It's in some of his writing and sometimes it flashes in his eyes when he is excited. I've seen it there lately more often than ever before. God, Major, last night his eyes fairly danced when I plagued Caroline into asking him to whom he wrote that serenade which I have set to music and sing for her so often. It hurts me all over—it makes me weak—"

"It's hunger, David, lunch is almost ready," said Phoebe, who had come into the room in time to catch his last words. "Why where is Andrew? Wouldn't he come?"

"No," answered Kildare, quickly, covering his emotion with a laugh as he refused to meet Caroline Darrah's eyes, which wistfully asked the same question that Phoebe had voiced, "he is writing a poem—about—about," his eyes roamed the room wildly for he had got into it, and his stock of original poem subjects was very short. Finally his music lore yielded a point, "It's about a girl drinking—only with her eyes, you understand—and—"

"He could save himself that trouble," laughed Phiebe, "for somebody has already written that; did it some time ago. Run, stop him, David."

"No, " answered David with recovered spirit, "I'd flag a train for you, Phoebe, but I don't intend to sidetrack a poem for anybody. Besides, I'm hungry and I see Jeff with a tray. Mrs. Matilda, please place Caroline Darrah by me. She's attentive and Phoebe just diets—me."

And while they laughed and chatted and feasted the hour away, across the street, Andrew sat with his eyes looking onto the major's red roof, which was shrouded in a mist of yesterdays, through which he was watching a slender boy toil his way. When he was 8 he had carried a long route of the daily paper and he could feel now the chill, dark air out into which he had slipped as his mother stood at the door and watched him down the street with sad and hungry eyes, the gaunt mother who had neevr smiled. He had fought and punched and scuffled in the dawn for his bundle of papers, and he had fought and scuffled for all he had got of life for many years. But a result had come—and it was rich. How he had managed an education he could hardly see himself; only the major had helped. Not much, but just enough to make it possible. And David had always stood by.

Kildare's fortune had come from some almost forgotten lumber lands that his father had failed to heave into the confederate maelstrom. Perhaps it had come a little soon for the very best upbuilding of the character of David Kildare, but he had stood shoulder to shoulder with them all in the fight for the establishmeint of the new order of things and his generosity with himself and his wealth had been superb. The delight with which he made a gift of himself to any cause whatsoever, rather tended to blight the prospects of what might have been a brilliant career at law. With his backing, Hobson Capers had opened the cotton mills on a margin of no capital and much grit. Then Tom Cantrell had begun stock manipulations on a few blocks of gas and water, which his mother and Andrew had put up the money to buy—and nerve.

It was good to think of them all now in the perspective of the then. Were there any people on earth who could swing the pendulums like those scions of the wilderness cavaliers and do it with such dignity? He was tasing an aftermath and he found it sweet—only the bitterness that had killed his mother before he was ten. And across the street sat the daughter of the man who had pressed the cup to her lips—with her father's millions and her mother's purple eyes.

He dropped his hand on his manuscrift and began to write feverishly. Then in a moment he paused. The Panama campfire, beside which he had written his first play, that was running in New York now, rose in a vision. Was it any wonder that the managers had jumped at the chance to produce the first drama from the country's newly acquired jungle? The lines had been rife with the struggle and intrigue of the great canal cutting. It really was a ripping play he told himself with a smile—and this other? He looked at it a moment in a detached way. This other throbbed.

He gathered the papers together in his hand and walked to the window. The sun was now aslant through the trees. It was late and they must have all gone their ways from across the street; only the major would be alone and appreciative. Andrew smiled quizzically as he regarded the pages in his hand—but it was all so to the good to read the stuff to the old fellow with his Immortals ranged round!

"Great company that," he mused to himself as he let himself out of the apartment. And as he walked slowly across the street and into the Buchanan house, Fate took up the hand of Andrew Sevier and ranged his trumps for a new game.

In the moment he parted the curtains and stepped into the library the old dame played a small signal, for there, in the major's wide chair, sat Caroline Darrah Brown with her head bent over a large volume spread open upon the table.

"Oh," she said with a quick smile and a rose signal in her cheeks, "the major isn't here! They came for him to go out to the farm to see about—about grinding something up to feed to—to—something or sheep—or—," she paused in distress as if it were of the utmost importance that she should inform him of the major's absence.

"Silo for the cows," he prompted in a practical voice. It was well a practical remark fitted the occasion for the line from old Ben Johnson, which David had only a few hours ago accused him of plagiarizing, rose to the surface of his mind. Such deep wells of eyes he had never looked into in all his life before, and they were as ever, filled to the brim with reverence, even awe of him. It was a heady draught he quaffed before she looked down and answered his laconic remark.

"Yes," she said, "that was it. And Mrs. Matilda and Phoebe motored out with him and David went on his horse. I am making calls, only I didn't. I stoped to—" and she glanced down with wild confusion, for the book spread out before her was the major's old family Bible, and the type was too bold to fail to declare its identity to his quick glance.

"Don't worry," he hastened to say, "I don't mind. I read it myself sometimes, when I'm in a certain mood."

"It was for David—he wanted to read something to Phoebe," she answered in ravishing confusion, and pointed to the open page.

Thus Andrew Sevier was forced by old Fate to come near her and bend with her over the book. The tip of her exquisite finger ran along the lines that have figured in the woman question for many an age.

"'For her price is far above rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her'"—and so on down the page she led him.

"And that was what the trouble was about," she said when they had read the last word in the last line. She raised her eyes to his with laughter in their depths. "It was a very dreadful battle and Phoebe won. The major found this for him to read to her and she said she did not intend to go into the real estate business for her husband or to rise while it was yet night to give him his breakfast. Aren't they funny, funny?" and she fairly rippled with delight at her recollection of the vanquishing of the intrepid David.

"The standards for a wife were a bit strenuous in those days," he answered, smiling down on her. "I'm afraid David will have trouble finding one on those terms. And yet—he paused and there was a touch of mockery in his tone.

"I think that a woman could be very, very happy fulfilling every one of those conditions if she were woman enough," answered Caoline Dar-

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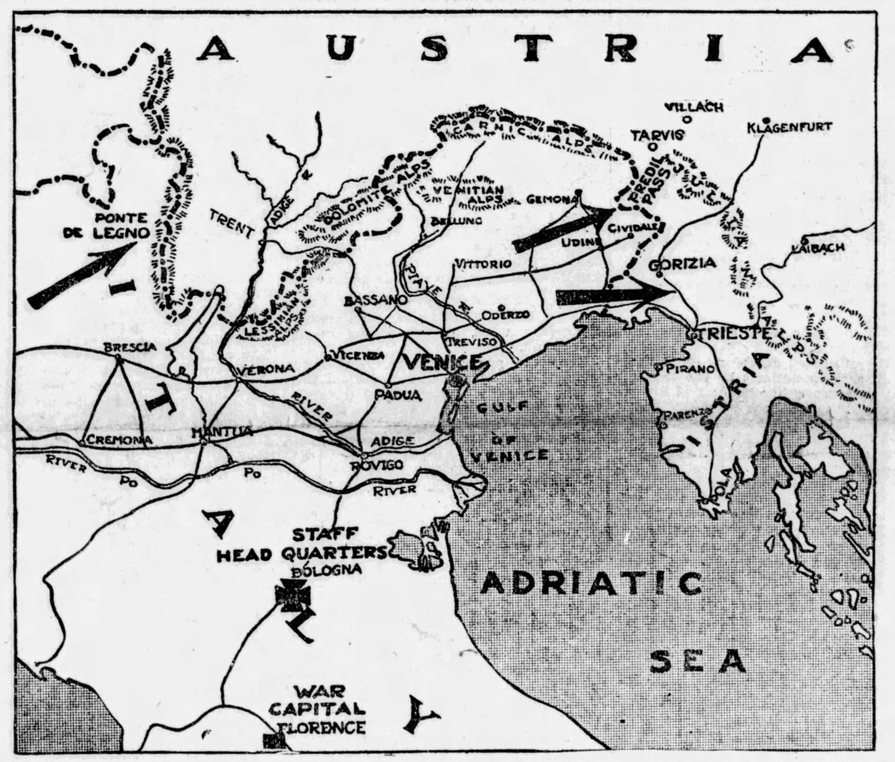
MAP POINTS ROUTE IN AUSTRO-ITALIAN CONFLICT



The chief forces, both of the Italian and Austro-German armies, are reported to be massed in the valley of the Adige river, through which the military experts say the easiest route of invasion is to be found for either side seeking to pass the mountain barrier. The Adige, as shown by the map, runs south to Verona and thence east to the Adriatic sea.

To the northwest, a score of miles from the Swiss border, is shown the pass from Pejo to Ponte do Legno, through which Austrian frontier guards passed before they were driven back by the Italians.

North of Trieste, just across the border, is Corizia, a railway center, guarding the connections leading to Trieste and the Austrian naval base at Pola. Experts say that the country west of Gorizia affords facility for an Italian invasion in this direction.

Florence, the capital of Italy, and Bologna, headquarters of the general staff, are shown toward the lower center of the map.

OUR BOY AND GIRL FARMERS

Corn and Garden Clubs Have Become an Important Rural Factor.

Boys and girls on the farms these days are beginning to be spelled with capital B's and G's. There was never a time in the history of American agriculture when they received more attention. They are in the rays of the nation's spotlight, agriculturally speaking.

To their credit it must be said that they are taking the honors modestly. They are going ahead and proving in conclusive manner that they are justly entitled to the good things being said of them.

What the boys and girls are doing today to promote better agriculture is of inestimable value to the country at large. Not only does it tend to increase crop production, but it is making life more attractive on the farm.

Through the medium of boys' corn clubs and girls' garden and canning clubs the boys and girls are learning that there is much that is worth while in country life. With education along these lines and the unfolding of the mysteries of plant life it is becoming more difficult to lure them from the farm.

The boys corn club work is a definite effort by the United States department of agriculture, the state agricultural colleges, and other institutions to promote and encourage increased production of corn at a reasonable cost on small areas and to offer a plan of vocational guidance by requiring club members to master a complete corn crop operation.

This begins with the selection of suitable seed and follows the operation to marketing or feeding and includes the making up of a complete crop report of the work, its cost and expenses. In this work the profit on the investment is as important as the matter of yield.

The future of American agriculture is largely dependent on the boys and girls of today, and it is the purpose of this corn club movement to assist the other forces now at work to interest, instruct, and direct the boys of our villages and rural communities in the possibilities of farming as a profitable and dignified profession.

Corn growing on the one acre basis is used as a medium of introduction and interest. As a field crop of interest and cash value it has no superior. From the standpoint of its economical relation to farm management it will encourage diversified farming, soil building by rotation of crops, the feeding of hogs, the keeping of other live stock, etc., and is considered one of the most profitable field crops grown in the grain states.

A Corn Club Member Preparing to Test His Seed.

The girls' clubs are conducted along lines similar to the work of the corn clubs, only the crop is some garden crop—such as tomatoes—which can be disposed of not only as a fresh vegetable, but the product may also be canned.

The following are the names of the first nine champion boy and girl farmers of the south last year, according to the U. S. department of agriculture. Carl Graves is the young man from Soso, Mississippi, who leads in the corn work of the south with a yield of 202 bushels of corn to the acre at a net cost per bushel of 14½ cents. Hester Sartin is the girl from Walker, Alabama, who raised 7,034 pounds of tomatoes on one-tenth of an acre, put up 1,620 pounds and made a net profit of $146.20.

Corn Club Champions—Carl Graves, Soso, Miss., 202 bu. corn; Bethel Edwards, Avalon, Ga., 186 bu.; W. F. Ragland, Paris, Miss., 185 bu.; Walker Lee, Dunson, Alexander City, Ala., 175 bu.; John Fleming, Mount Pleasant, S. C., 171 bu.; M. T. Tucker, Summerville, Ga., 169 bu.; Leroy Lee Sawyer, Norfolk, Va., 166 bu.; K. D. Secrist, Buchanan, Va., 165 bu.; Herbert Cain, Hyman, S. C., 164 bu.

In the girls tomato clubs: Hester Sartin raised 7,034 pounds at a profit of $146.20; Winifred Goff, Richie, W. Va., raised 7,462 pounds, but only at a profit of $77.30; Mary Hixon, Hamilton, Texas, 6,453 pounds; Cora Brown, Polk, Ga., 5,290 pounds; Ruth Patterson, White, Ark., 5,199 pounds; Lois Robertson, Comanche, Texas, 4,868 pounds; Lottie Luckett, Muhlenberg, Ky., 4,857 pounds; Ruth Foster, Anderson, Tenn., 4,841 pounds; Louise Mae Traxler, Rankin, Miss., 4,724 pounds.

462 YEARS AGO TURKS TOOK CONSTANTINOPLE

FOUR hundred and sixty-two years have elapsed since Constantinople fell into the hands of Mohammed II. after a siege of 53 days. Mohammed entered the famous seat of early Christian learning on May 29, 1453, and extinguished the last remains of the eastern empire.

The famous city founded by Constantine the Great on the site of ancient Byzantium has been the scene of conflict for ages. The earliest city was founded by Byzas, in 667 B. C. It was occupied by the Medes, the Athenians and the Spartans. During succeeding wars it was allied with the Romans. The Romans took the city in the year 73 A. D., but later it rebelled and was retaken after a two years' siege, in the year 196. In 324 Constantine refounded the city, destroying all the heathen temples, and dedicated it as Constantinople in the year 320. Art, learning and religion flourished at this seat of civilization until the great Roman empire crumbled before the invading hosts of barbarians from the north and east and the inroads of the Turks from Asia.

When Mohammed took the city 462 years ago, cannon were still in the experimental stage. Mohammed had a cannon made to the diameter of 2½ feet and used stone balls. He had 70,000 men, while the Christian force had been depleted to 3,000. The Turkish fleet consisted of 320 vessels. The Christians were short of gunpowder, and every repulse they inflicted on the Turks brought nearer the day of their own downfall. Battering-rams, cannon and liquid fire were used constantly in the attack upon the half-ruined forts, and at one time the Turks sent forward a wooden turret on rollers, which was destroyed. A Christian squadron of only five ships repulsed the Turks in a desperate naval engagement, though Mohammed himself, sitting on his horse on the beach, yelled reproaches to his sailors and even spurred his horse into the sea.

Mohammed conceived the desperate operation of carrying his ships overland from the Bosphorus into the harbor. In one night the Turkish fleet was thus transferred. The Ottoman cannon demolished the Greek forts in 20 days, an the final assault began on the morning of May 29. The Emperor Constantine XIII. fought to the last and died like a hero. At pitiless sack of the city began the moment it fell, under the explicit permission and even order of Mohammed himself. The Crescent was flown from the tall dome of the Church of St. Sophia, supplanting the cross that stood there for centuries.

That Constantinople has remained in possession of the Turks so many years is due to European diplomacy. The jealousies of nations have played the principal part in preserving the Moslem rule over the important city. The Russians advanced to its outer forts in 1878, but England refused to permit Slav aggression against the sultan. The alliance between the Turks and the Germans served to break the hands-off edict of the past, and last winter the plans were laid for the taking of Constantinople as the means of breaking Germany and Austria from their Moslem alliance. The preparations of centuries have had their effect in checking the difficult operations, but the resources of the world are behind the great attack.

THE RETURN OF TARZAN

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Fifty Frightful Men.

For several long minutes Jane Porter and William Cecil Clayton stood silently looking at the dead body of the beast whose prey that had so narrowly escaped becoming.

The girl was the first to speak again after her outbreak of impulsive avowal.

"Who could it have been?" she whispered.

"God knows!" was the man's only reply.

"If it is a friend, why does he not show himself?" continued Jane. "Wouldn't it be well to call out to him, and at least thank him?"

Mechanically Clayton did her bidding, but there was no response.

Jane Porter shuddered. "The mysterious jungle," she murmured. "The terrible jungle! It renders even the manifestations of friendship terrifying."

"We had best return to the shelter," said Clayton. "You will be at least a little safer there. I am no protection whatever," he added bitterly.

"Do not say that, William," she hastened to argue, acutely sorry for the wound her words had caused. "You have done the best you could. You have been noble, and self-sacrificing, and brave. It is no fault of yours that you are not a superman. There is only one other man I have ever known who could have done more than you. My words were ill chosen in the excitement of the reaction—I did not wish to wound you. All that I wish is that we may both understand once and for all that I can never marry you — for such a marriage would be wicked."

"I think I understand," he replied. "Let us not speak of it again—at least until we are back in civilization.

The next day Thuran was worse. Almost constantly he was in a state of delimium. They could do nothing to relieve him, nor was Clayton overanxious to attempt anything. On the girl's account he feared the Russian—in the bottom of his heart he hoped the man would die. The thought that something might befall him that would leave her entirely at the mercy of this beast caused him greater anxiety than the probability that almost certain death awaited her should she be left entirely alone upon the outskirts of the cruel forest.

The Englishman had extracted the heavy spear from the body of the lion, so that when he went into the forest to hunt that morning he had a feeling of much greater security than at any time since they had been cast upon the savage shore. The result was that he penetrated further from the shelter than ever before.

To escape as far as possible from the mad ravings of the fever stricken Russian, Jane Porter had descended from the shelter to the foot of the tree—she dared not venture farther. Here, beside the crude ladder Clayton had constructed for her, she sat looking out to sea in the always surviving hope that a vessel might be sighted.

Her back was toward the jungle, and so she did not see the grasses part, or the savage face that peered from between. Little, bloodshot, close-set eyes scanned her intently, roving from time to time about the open beach for indications of the presence of others than herself.

Presently another head appeared, and then another. The man in the shelter commenced to rave again, and the heads disappeared as silently and as suddenly as they had come. But soon they were thrust forth once more as the girl gave no sign of perturbation at the continued wailing of the man above.

One by one grotesque forms emerged from the jungle to creep stealthily upon the unsuspecting woman. A faint rustling of the grasses attracted her attention. She turned, and at the sight that confronted her staggered to her feet with a little shriek of fear. Then they closed upon her with a rush. Lifting her bodily in his long, gorrilla-like arms, one of the creatures turned and bore her into the jungle. A filthy paw covered her mouth to stifle her screams. Added to the weeks of torture she had already undergone the shock was more than she could withstand. Shattered nerves collapsed, and she lost consciousness.

When she regained her senses she found herself in the thick of the primeval forest. It was night. A huge fire burned brightly in the little clearing in which she lay. About it squatted fifty frightful men. Their heads and faces were covered with matted hair. Their long arms rested upon the bent knees of their short, crooked legs. They were gnawing, like beasts, upon unclean food. A pot boiled upon the edge of the fire, and out of it one of the creatures would occasionally drag a hunk of meat with a sharpened stick.

When they discovered that their captive had regained consciousness, a piece of this repulsive stew was tossed to her from the foul hand of a nearby feaster. It rolled close to her side, but she only closed her eyes as a qualm of nausea surged through her.

For many days they traveled through the dense forest. The girl, footsore and exhausted, was half dragged, half pushed through the long, hot, tedious days. Occasionally, when she would stumble and fall, she was cuffed and kicked by the nearest of the frightful men. Long before they reached their journey's end her shoes had been discarded—the soles entirely gone. Her clothes were torn to mere shreds and tatters, and through the pitiful rags her once white and tender skin showed raw and bleeding from contact with the thousand pitiless thorns and brambles through which she had been dragged.

The last two days of the journey found her in such utter exhaustion that no amount of kicking and abuse could force her to her poor, bleeding feet. Outraged nature had reached the limit of endurance, and the girl was physically powerless to raise herself even to her knees.

As the beasts surrounded her, chattering threateningly the while they goaded her with their cudgels and beat and kicked her with their fists and feet, she lay with closed eyes, praying for the merciful death that she knew alone could give her surcease from suffering; but it did not come, and presently the ufty frightful men realized that their victim was no longer able to walk, and so they picked her up and carried her the balance of the journey.

Late one afternoon she saw the ruined walls of a mighty city looming before them; but so weak and sick was she that it inspired not the faintest shadow of interest. Wherever they were bearing her there could be but one end to her captivity among these fierce half brutes.

At last they passed through two great walls, and came to the ruined

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

PAYS A HUGE INCOME TAX

John D. Rockefeller will be called upon to pay into the First revenue district in New York this year $3,590,000, or more, as an income tax. This is about 4 per cent of the total of $100,000,000 the government expects to receive from this source.

Attorneys who made inquiries relative to the income of Mr. Rockefeller during the investigation of the Standard Oil Co., which led to the "dissolution" of that organization, learned that his annual income varies from $55,000,000 to $65,000,000. They placed the average at $60,000,000, although in one year since the panic of 1907 Mr. Rockefeller's income is said to have been $137,000,000. Conservative estimates place the fortune of the builders of the Standard Oil Co. at $900,000,000.

Abe Martin

Th' auto may replace th' hoss, but it's a cinch it'll never develop anything as picturesque an' crooked as th' average hoss trader.

There's too many folks that stand fer what's right instead o' gittin' out an' hustlin' fer it.

The RETURN *of* TARZAN

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

city within. Into a crumbling pile they bore her, and here she was surrounded by hundreds more of the same creatures that had brought her; but among them were females who looked less horrible. At sight of them the first faint hope that she had entertained came to mitigate her misery. But it was short-lived, for the women offered her no sympathy, though, on the other hand, neither did they abuse her.

After she had been inspected to the entire satisfaction of the inmates of the building, she was borne to a dark chamber in the vaults beneath, and here upon the bare floor she was left with a metal bowl of water and another of food.

For a week she saw only some of the women, whose duty it was to bring her food and water. Slowly her strength was returning—soon she would be in fit condition to offer as a sacrifice to The Flaming God. Fortunate indeed it was that she could not know the fate for which she was destined.

As Tarzan of the Apes moved slowly through the jungle after casting the spear that saved Clayton and Jane Porter from the fangs of Numa, his mind was filled with all the sorrow that belongs to a freshly opened heart wound.

He was glad that he had stayed his hand in time to prevent the consummation of the thing that in the first mad wave of jealous wrath he had contemplated. Only the fraction of a second had stood between Clayton and death at the hands of the ape-man. In the short moment that had elapsed after he had recognized the girl and her companion and the relaxing of the taut muscles that held the poisoned shaft directed at the Englishman's heart. Tarzan had been swayed by the swift and savage impulses of brute life.

He had seen the woman he craved—his womcan—his mate—in the arms of another. There had been but one course open to him, according to the fierce jungle code that guided him in this other existence; but just before it had become too late the softer sentiments of his inherent chivalry had risen above the flaming fires of his passion, and saved him. A thousand times he gave thanks that they had triumphed before his fingers had released that polished arrow.

As he contemplated his return to the Waziri the idea became repugnant. He did not wish to see a human being again. At least he would range alone through the jungle for a time, until the sharp edge of his sorrow had become blunted. Like his fellow beasts, he preferred to suffer in silence and alone.

That night he slept again in the amphitheatre of the apes, and for several days he hunted from there, returning at night. On the afternoon of the third day he returned early. He had lain stretched upon the soft grass of the circular clearing for but a few moment when he heard far to the south a familiar sound. It was the passing of a band of great apes through the jungle—he could not mistake it. They were coming in the direction of the amphitheatre.

Tarzan arose lazily and stretched himself. His keen ears followed every movement of the advancing tribe. They were upwind, and presently he caught their scent, though he had not needed this added evidence to assure him that he was right.

As they came closer to the amphitheatre Tarzan of the Apes melted into the branches upon the other side of the arena. There he waited to inspect the newscomers. Nor had he long to wait.

Presently a fierce, hairy face appeared among the lower branches opposite him. The cruel, little eyes took in the clearing at a glance, then there was a chattered report returned to those behind. Tarzan could hear the words. The scout was telling the other members of the tribe that the coast was clear, and that they might enter the amphitheatre in safety.

First the leader dropped lightly upon the soft carpet of the grassy floor, and then, one by one, nearly a hundred anthropoids followed him. There were huge adults and several young. A few nursing babes clung close to the shaggy necks of their savage mothers.

Tarzan recognized many members of the tribe. It was the same into which he had come as a tiny babe. Many of the adults had been little apes during his boyhood. He had frolicked and played about this very jungle with them during their brief childhood. He wondered if they would remember him—the memory of the ape is not overlong, and two years is an eternity to them.

From the talk which he overheard he learned that they had come to choose a new king—their late chief had fallen a hundred feet beneath a broken limb to an untimely end.

Tarzan walked to the end of an overhanging limb in plain view of them. The quick eyes of a female caught sight of him first. With a barking gutteral she called the attention of the others. Several large bulls stood erect to get a better view of the intruder. With bared fangs and bristling necks they advanced slowly toward him, with deep-throated, ominous growls.

"Karnath, I am Tarzan of the Apes," said the ape-man in the vernacular of the tribe. "You remember me. Together we teased Numa when we were still little apes, throwing sticks and nuts at him from the safety of the high branches."

The brute he had addressed stopped with a look of dull, half comprehending wonderment upon his savage face.

"And Magor," continued Tarzan, addressing another, "do you not recall your former king—he who slew the mighty Kerchak? Look at me! Am I not the same Tarzan—mighty hunter—invincible fighter — that you all knaw for many seasons?"

The apes all crowded forward now, but more in curiosity than threatening. They muttered among themselves for a few moments.

"What do you want among us now?" asked Karnath.

"Only peace," answered the ape-man.

"Come in peace, then, Tarzan of the Apes," he said.

And so Tarzan of the Apes dropped lightly to the turf into the midst of the fierce and hideous horde—he had completed the circle of evolution, and had returned to be once again a brute among brutes.

There were no greetings such as would have taken place among men after a separation of two years. The majority of the apes went on about the little activities that the advent of the ape-man had interrupted, paying no further attention to him than as though he had been gone from the tribe at all.

One or two young bulls who had not been old enough to remember him sidled up on all fours to sniff at him, and one bared his fangs and growled threateningly—he wished to put Tarzan immediately into his proper place. Had Tarzan backed off, growling, the young bull would quite probably have been satisfied, but always after Tarzan's station among his fellow apes would have been beneath that of the bull which had made him step aside.

But Tarzan of the Apes did not back off. Instead, he swung his giant palm with all the force of his mighty muscles, and, catching the young bull alongside the head, sent him sprawling across the turf. The ape was up and at him again in a second, and this time they closed with tearing fingers and rending fangs—or at least that had been the intention of the young bull; but scarcely had they gone down, growling and snapping, than the ape-man's fingers found the throat of his antagonist.

Presently the young bull ceased to struggle, and lay quite still. Then Tarzan released his hold and arose—he did not wish to kill; only to teach the young ape, and others who might be watching, that Tarzan of the Apes was still master.

The lesson served its purpose—the young apes kept out of his way, as young apes should when their betters were about, and the old bulls made no attempt to encroach upon his prerogatives. For several days the shapes with young remained suspicious of him, and when he ventured too near rushed upon him with wide mouths and hideous roars. Then Tarzan discreetly skipped out of harm's way, for that also is a custom among the apes—only mad bulls will attack a mother. But after awhile even they became accustomed to him.

He hunted with them as in days gone by, and when they found that his superior reason guided him to the best food sources, and that his cunning rope ensnared toothsome game that they seldom if ever tasted, they came again to look upon him as they had in the past after he had become their king. And so it was before they left the amphitheatre to return to their wanderings they had once more chosen him as their leader.

The ape-man felt quite contented with his new lot. He was not happy—that he never could be again, but he was at least as far from anything that might remind him of his past misery as he could be. Long since he had given up every intention of returning to civilization, and now he had decided to see no more of his black friends of the Waziri. He had forsworn humanity forever. He had started life an ape—as an ape he would die.

He could not, however, erase from his memory the fact that the woman he loved was within a short journey of the stamping ground of his tribe; nor could he banish the haunting fear that she might be constantly in danger. That she was illy protected he had seen in the brief instant that had witnessed Clayton's inefficiency. The more Tarzan thought of it the more keenly his conscience pricked him.

Finally he came to loathe himself for permitting his own selfish sorrow and jealousy to stand between Jane Porter and safety. As the days passed the thing preyed more and more upon his mind, and he had about determined to return to the coast and place himself on guard over Jane Porter and Clayton when news reached him that altered all his plans, and sent him dashing madly toward the east in reckless disregard of accident and death.

Before Tarzan had returned to the tribe a certain young bull, not being able to secure a mate from among his own people had, according to custom, fared forth through the wild jungle, like some knight-errant of old, to win a fair lady from some neighboring community.

He had but just returned with his bride, and was narrating his adventures quickly before he should forget them. Among other things he told of seeing a great tribe of strange-looking apes.

"They were all hairy-faced bulls butone," he said, "and that one was a she, lighter in color even than this stranger," and he chucked a thumb at Tarzan.

The ape-man was all attention in an instant. He asked questions as rapidly as the slow-witted anthropoid could answer them.

"Were the bulls short, with crooked legs?"

"They were."

"Did they wear the skins of Numa and Sheeta about their loins, and carry sticks and knives?"

"They did."

"And were there many yellow rings about their arms and legs?"

"Yes."

"And the she one—was she small and slender, and very white?"

"Yes."

"Did she seem to be one of the tribe or was she a prisoner?"

"They dragged her along—sometimes by an arm—sometimes by the longhair that grew upon her head; and always they kicked and beat her. Oh, but it was great fun to watch them."

"God!" muttered Tarzan.

"Where were they when you saw them, and which way were they going?" continued the ape-man.

"They were beside the second water back there," and he pointed to the south. "When they passed me they were going toward the morning, upward along the edge of the water."

"When was this?" asked Tarzan.

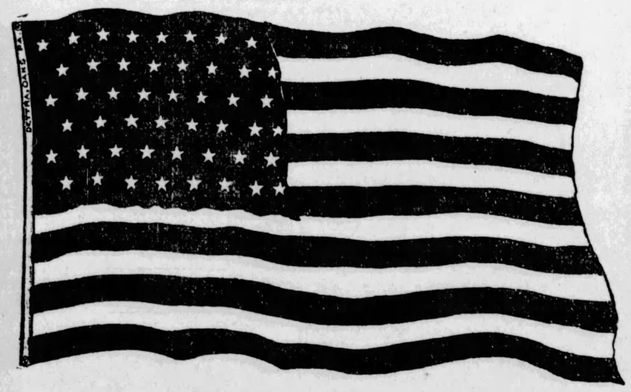
"Half a moon since."

Without another word the ape-man sprang into the trees and fled like a disembodied spirit eastward in the direction of the forgotten city of Opar.

(To Be Continued.)

Our Country Calls You

to show your patroitism. These are days of storm and stress. A world war wages about us; thousands upon thousands of men go forth to destruction; wives and mothers mourn their dead; death is everywhere— except in this Land of the Free. Oh, how fortunate we are to be Americans! How proud we should be of the Star Spangled Banner!



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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers.

I have a horse that is ailing and would be glad to have some reader of the Farmstead tell me what is the matter with him. He is about eight years old, and eight months ago he began to have coughing spells which have continued until now. He seems to have much gas in his stomach but otherwise his digestion seems to be good. He seems to breathe from his flanks and jerks as he gets his breath. The cough doesn't get any worse but his breathing does. Otherwise his health appears to be good. His appetite is also good. Any information as to what is the matter will be appreciated.—H., Rural Hall, N. C.

I have a valuable cow, fresh one week. She is all right in every way as regards health, but possesses one mean habit and that is kicking while being milked. Can some reader of the Farmstead suggest a remedy?—S., Hicksville, Ohio.

My four-year-old mare has pink spots on her upper lip between her nose and mouth, and they seem to be spreading. I have noticed traces of them on the eye lid. This mare is healthy and is the only one of my horses that is affected in this manner.

I have also some hens that sneeze and breathe hard. What is the cause?—D., Belford, Va.

POULTRY

LICE LIKE JUNE

Look for lice. While that should be the order throughout the entire year, it seems to be most important right now. June is the festival season for these miserable pests, these robbers of our profits. During the day they hide in the cracks and crevices of the building, in the corners of the nests, and on the underside of the roosts. At night they leave their haunts and prey upon the fowls and chicks.

Wage war on them. Use a good coal tar preparation — a number of which are advertised, as zenoleum, carbolineum, etc. Paint this along the cracks and crevices, in the nest boxes and on the roosts. Repeat every week until there is no more trace of them, and then get into the habit of using the remedy every month in the year. Coal tar products will not only destroy vermin, but they will disinfect the buildings, destroying what disease germs may be around.

Keep the premises clean, do not allow the droppings to accumulate in the houses for a longer period than a week, and always use tobacco stems for nesting material.

June is a good month for caponizing. There is a demand now for roasting fowls, and a special call for spring chickens weighing two pounds each, when dressed.

TAME HENS PAY

When a man says his hens don't lay or pay, or both, a little observation will usually disclose the fact that his hens are too shy and nervous to stay on the nest long enough to lay an egg. Have you ever watched the successful poultry keeper, the one who is making poultry keeping pay, how his fowls run after him whenever he has occasion to enter the poultry yard? The best results can not be obtained from hens that are wild and shy. The poultry keeper must be on good terms with his hens or his hens won't lay as they should. A hen that is so wild that she will fly off the nest or roost whenever anyone enters the poultry house cannot be a good layer. She is in a continual nervous state for fear someone will come within sight of her and hasn't time to think of laying eggs.

But there is another disadvantage beside the one that directly affects your pocketbook in having "wild" fowls. It isn't conducive to good temper to have your fowls start cackling and crowing every time you happen to get near them, nor is it very convenient when you have to chase a long-legged cockerel all over the place every time wife wants a chicken for dinner. Viewed from any angle the tame hen is by far the more desirable. It isn't hard to tame chickens. On the contrary it is the easiest thing imaginable. It is simply a matter of being friendly whenever you are around the fowls, instead of throwing stones at them every time they get near you. But the fowls are by far the easiest to tame when young. Start making friends with your chicks this summer and your next hens will be tame ones.

LIVE STOCK

CONSTIPATED COWS

Constipation is one of the worst foes to good health in cows and to the pocketbook of the dairyman, warns G. W. Barnes, livestock specialist of the University of Arizona. It is the starting point of many serious ailments that affect dairy cattle. It causes the other organs to be over taxed to throw off the accumulations of waste that should pass through the bowels.

Constipation causes the cow to have fever, which makes such a case really more serious. There is also a marked decrease in the milk flow, and often this is the first sympton that the farmer notices. The farmer or attendant should keep his eyes open and so feed as to maintain a normal state of health. The genuine livestock man will know his individuals so well that he can tell at once if a single animal gets off feed. The best treatment is to remove the cause which gives rise to it. The main cause is usually from feeding too long on nothing but dry bulky foods. Flaxseed or linseed is a good laxative. If constipation has lasted long, repeated small doses of purgatives are better than a single large dose.

KEEP CLEAN COWS

The curry comb and brush is just as essential to the health, comfort and appearance of the cow as it is to the horse. Clear, pure milk cannot be gotten from a filthy cow. A well arranged barn and plenty of bedding assists greatly in keeping the cow in a sanitary condition at all times.

By the use of good stanchions the cows are kept much cleaner than where they are simply tied with a rope or halter, as by the use of stanchions the cows are not able to back off and lie down in the manure, as they do with othr methods of stabling. Straw is usually cheap and plentiful on most dairy farms, and it does not pay to neglect to bed the cow well. The bedding should be removed from the stalls every day, and fresh litter provided. The manure should be hauled from the barn to the field or storage pit often, every day or two if possible to prevent it from being a breeding place about the barn for flies, disease germs and bad odors which taint the milk.

It is a good plan to disinfect the stables occasionally, whether there is any apparent reason for it or not. It is not expensive, can do no harm and does much good in the way of destroying lice and disease germs. Where enough cows are kept to make it profitable it is advisable the use of milking machines, as we believe milk can be produced much cleaner in this way than can possibly be done by hand milking.

Where hand milking is necessary see that the hands are always clean before milking, and use a covered pail. Curry and brush the hind parts of the cow well each morning at least half an hour before milking time, which should always be regular, and rub the udder well with a brush or burlap sack, to remove all dirt and dust that might get into the milk.

Dry, well drained and well kept feed lots assist greatly in keeping the cows clean, hence, also in producing clean milk. Where cows are compelled to stand all way in a wet or muddy feed lot, unless much care is used, the evening milk will be far from pure. A naturally high, dry and well drained location is advisable for the feed lot during winter and spring, and if it can be graded and stoned it is much better. It is preferable to have the feeding pens provided with feed racks, in place of feeding on the ground, as the cow is a very cleanly animal, and will not readily eat soiled food if it can be avoided.

THE GARDEN

THE PUMPKIN BUG

The pumpkin bug can not be successfully killed in the adult stage by the use of any sprays. The young or immature bugs may be killed by spraying the plants with a 10 per cent solution of kerosene emulsion. This is a contract insecticide and kills only those insects which are actually hit with some of the material. The eggs are laid in patches upon the under sides of the leaves and are very easily detected. These eggs should be taken from the plants and destroyed.

The adult bugs may be trapped by placing small pieces of board about the vines. The bugs will hide under these at night and may be collected very early in the morning.

The bugs prefer to feed upon squash, and pumkpins may be protected to a very great extent by planting some early maturing squash close to the bumpkins. Cleaning up the vines in the fall is of great importance in reducing injury by this pest.

THE ONION CROP

"The onion is one of the most important vegetable crops grown in the United States," says Prof. John W. Lloyd, of the University of Illinois, "it is used in both the immature and mature stages and can be found in all large markets in one or both forms throughout the entire year. Its adaptability to storage in the mature state enhances is value as a staple product. Its relative imperishable nature also adapts it to long distance shipment, rough handling and keeping for a considerable time even under unfavorable conditions.

It is thus an important article of food in mining, construction, lumber camps and other places remote from sources of food supply. It is also used extensively on the tables of all classes of people, and its use is rapidly increasing. The former aversion to onions on account of their offensive odor is being overcome as the knowledge of their healthfulness and palatability increases. Whether raw or cooked, alone or in combination, onions are appetizing and healthful.

Onions grow best in relatively cool weather and require an abundance of moisture during the early stages of growth. However, they will stand considerable heat after they have made a good start, and ripen better if the weather is relatively dry at the time they mature. This makes them an important crop in central and northern latitudes, where the weather of spring is cool and moist, and a dry period normally occurs in August or in early September. However, the season must be sufficiently long for the onions to mature before the autumn rains set in, or they are likely never to ripen properly. Unless properly ripened, onions will not keep. For northern localities it is sometimes necessary to use only the earlier maturing varieties.

"The above statements refer to the growing of ripe onions. Green onions reach edible size in a comparatively short time, and can be grown during the normally cool and moist weather of early spring in central and northern latitudes. As a commercial crop, they are of minor importance compared with ripe onions."

FIGHTING BORERS

Some years the Hubbard squash vine is badly injured by the squash borer. The moth lays her eggs on the outside of the vine, and in a few days the eggs hatch into small grubs. These immediately bore their way into the stalk where they live unseen for a time unsuspected.

For a while the vines grow well; then, as the borer continues feeding on the inside of the stalk, the vine withers and dies. Whole patches of squash may be destroyed by these borers in a few days.

In 1914 one farmer made tests of early and late planting. The early plantings were begun in April and continued into May. Sweet corn was used as a companion crop, with the early plantings to furnish shade for the squash vines, but every vine except one was destroyed by the borers in all the early plantings.

He made late plantings of seed from June 1 to July 20, which was the last planting of the season. In order to hasten the development of the plants as an offset to late planting, separate hills were prepared. Holes were dug from 8 to 10 inches deep, which were filled with rich soil thoroughly mixed with chicken manure, but he left saucer-like depressions as an aid to watering the plants in dry weather. This plan proved very serviceable, as no rain fell during six weeks of midsummer. The plants had to be watered frequently to keep them vigorous.

Notwithstanding the drawbacks of late planting and a dry season, this crop of Hubbards was among the best he had ever raised. Hardly a vine was attacked by the borers. The period of squash-moth flying was over before the plants were above ground.

THE DAIRY

MAKE BUTTER TO SELL

As the great body of farmers more and more take up the production and sale of milk to be shipped out of the country, there will be an ever-widening opportunity for those who prefer to do that kind of work, and are competent to do it, to make butter for sale in town and even right around among their neighbors.

There are some parts of the country which dispose of nearly all their milk to the condensaries or else sell it for shipment to the large business and residence sections. This of course makes it practically impossible for any farmer who follows this method of marketing his milk to make or secure butter enough for his own home use. It is a serious handicap sometimes, and prevents the use of dairy butter in great measure, forcing people to use imitations of butter, much as they dislike to do so.

One young farmer is making a good thing of it, producing choice dairy butter, putting it up in prints or jars as desired by his customers.

A few things need all the time to be in the mind of the man who sets out to do a business of this kind. First, the necessary up-to-date equipment; second, the ability to make good butter; third, absolute cleanliness at every step; fourth, good butter cows; and fifth, cold water for washing and otherwise caring for butter.

THE COLOR IN MILK

The belief that a bright yellow color in milk means richness in quality is not true. Experminets conducted at the college of agriculture, of the University of Missouri, show that the change from the white cream and butter in winter to yellow cream and butter in spring and summer does not indicate an increased fat percentage. The very highest colored milk that a cow can give may have the lowest fat percentage. Such a condition is found in the so-called colostrum milk, the first milk that a cow gives after giving birth to a calf.

The explanation of the wide difference between the results of the experiments and the popular belief in regard to the relation of color to richness lies in the cause of the natural yellow color of cream and butter. It was found that cows were not able to produce the yellow coloring matter for their cream and butter. The coloring matter must be derived from the feed. The yellow coloring matter of milk was found to be identical with a yellow coloring matter that is widely distributed in plants and fresh grass. This coloring matter is called carotin. It takes it name from the carrot, where it is very abundant, and where it was first discovered by scientists more than one hundred years ago.

The difference in the color of cream and butter in winter and spring was found to be due to the fact that the winter feeds contain little or no carotin. No marked increase in the fat percentage accompanies the increase in color when foods rich in carotin are fed. It has been shown that the average cow gives a higher per cent of fat in its milk during the winter than in the spring and summer.

THE MILK SUPPLY

Cattle used to be bred chiefly for work. Therefore the cows did not give much milk. Breeds improve the thing for which they are selected. If cows were used for step-ladders we should by this time have them seven feet high.

In 1730 the work cows of Germany gave an average of a pint and a half a day. Interest in milk increased, and by 1800 the average yield was a quart and a half. Breeding went on milkward, and in 1810 the German cows overaged two quarts of milk each per day. In 1820 three, in 1830 four—and there the gain stopped for 30 years. But in 1860 the production had increased to six quarts, and by 1870 to eight.

The breeders of the trotting horse found it tremendously hard to make their steeds go any faster after the 2:10 mark was reached, and it took years and years to get below two minutes—and at about the two-minute mark in all probability the record will always stand. So with the milch cows, as the yield increased it grew more difficult to breed record breakers, or to better the averake; but now the average daily yield of all German cows is said to be ten quarts.

A thousand per cent gain in a century and a quarter; that is what long period breeding will do. It is such work as this which alone will keep the world big enough for its increasing numbers of people.

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THE ORCHARD

PROTECTING CHERRIES

Two methods of keeping birds away from berries and cherries: 1. Get some pieces of bright tin and so hang them that they'll flap in the wind against a pole: 10 x 12 inches is a good size; punch a hole near the edge for the string. 2. Tie a cord to a potato, stick it full of large feathers, and hang it where it will sway in the wind over the fruit to be protected; make a number of these if one is not sufficient.

WORMY GRAPES

Wormy grapes are caused by the grape berry moth. The best spray to use is the Bordeaux-arsenate of lead mixture, which can be made at home or bought of any of the large seed firms or dealers in spraying materials. Directions for diluting are on the package.

The first spray application should be made shortly after the fruit sets; the second about ten days later, and the third about the middle of July. A further help is to put paper bags on the grape clusters when the berries are about the size of small shot.

A combination of spraying and bagging ought to result in some excellent grapes the coming season. Seedsmen sell paper bags, properly wired for use, for about 30 cents per 100, or $2.50 per 1,000. Plain bags, not wired, are cheaper.

THIN FRUIT TREES

Thinning makes trees live longer and produce more fruit in the course of time. The overproduction of seed exhausts the vitality of a tree, and is the chief cause of short-lived trees. Thin fruit hard and keep the trees alive and productive.

Thinning increases the fruit growers' profits by increasing both the quality and the quantity of fruit produced within a space of a few years, because he will have practically as much fruit to sell, of large size and better quality, and hence at better price, from trees that bear more nearly annually.

WHEN TO PRUNE

It is a fact that trees pruned in June are more likely to set fruit than if pruned in spring or winter; also wounds made in June heal more quickly than when made in early spring. On the other hand, it is a fact that most farmers and orchardists are too busy in June with other work to attend to pruning; also it is more difficult to prune in June, because the leaves cover the trees and interfere more or less with rapid, easy work. It is also a fact that no one rule will apply to all cases.

If a farmer or fruit grower wants wood growth on a young orchard or on young shade trees, he will get it most quickly by doing his pruning in early spring. Whereas, if he wants merely to promote the formation of fruit-buds, he will find that June pruning is best; so, looking at the question in a large way, there are two "best times" to prune trees—depending upon the object sought, the age of the trees, and convenience in doing the work.

FARM BRIEFS

Feed your crops just like you would your live stock as it is necessary in both cases.

Don't use the disk harrow or disk drill when cultivating alfalfa as the plant crowns are split and harmed by this. The old-fashioned shoe drill is a good implement to use.

The sowing of white sweet clover in preference to the yellow is recommended by the West Virginia station.

Churn the butter until the globules are about the size of wheat grains. Then you can wash the butter well, thus removing all the buttermilk and enabling the butter to keep well.

A one-legged milking stool, made with straps that fasten about the waist and hold the seat in place, is simple, easy to make and handle, sanitary and comfortable.

Don't allow flies to have any breeding places about the house or barn. And don't forget to keep swatting them.

Hog diseases are claimed to be preventable if cleanliness is observed.

Send your cows to the pasture with clean flanks instead of leaving them encrusted with dried manure. And then watch the result.

A West Virginia farmer says artichokes are good for swine, being excellent as an early spring feed when grown in a lot into which the porkers can be turned to root for themselves.

Here's a recipe for a horse powder that is recommended as an appetizer, tonic and blood purifier above the average: Use three ounces of powdered nux vomica, three ounces of fenugreek, three ounces of sublimed sulphur, one-half ounce of white arsenic and three pounds of oil meal. Mix thoroughly and give one tablespoonful daily for a week. Repeat every three months.

In the case of a small farm the owner of which feels as if he could not afford a silo a crop of roots of some kind should be grown to be fed to the live stock during the winter months to furnish succulence to the ration. If 20 tons of mangels are grown to the acre they will furnish 20 pounds of roots a day for 10 cows for 200 days. The roots are not better than silage but are good substitutes when there is no silo.

It has been found that in most cases a steer makes poor gains because foreign bodies like barley beards, foxtail or something similar is imbedded in the tongue. Sometimes it is a nail or a bit of baling wire. Occasionally these latter are found in the stomach, the lung or the covering of the heart.

Filth is the breeder of lice and disease and June is the month to prevent trouble, as two-thirds of the ailments in this month can be traced to vermin.

Use pieces of wire of good size with which to ground at intervals the wire fence against lightning. Beginning at the top give each piece a twist around each wire, down to the bottom, and then well into the ground. You may save a nice cow, or possibly a number of them, in this way. Wire is cheaper than cows.

Light, one-inch-mesh fish netting makes an excellent covering for ripening berries that attract the birds. Scarecrows and strings usually fail; netting is sure, and not expensive for small areas.

When the "June drop" is over, and before the pits harden, is the right time to thin peaches on trees that are heavily laden.

No grain crops should be grown in the orchard. It doesn't pay. Cultivated crops may do while the trees are young and their roots do not need all the space; but that time is soon over, and then the trees should reign supreme.

Poor binder twine is often a source of much trouble and loss of time just when you are under heavy expense for hired help. So don't buy cheap twine; it is most costly in the long run.

Slip out and see that all the fences are in good trim. Rails will get pushed off and boards drop off the posts now and then. If you do not find such places, the cattle will, and that will mean trouble.

The broody hen may be a nuisance now to those who are through hatching, but that is no reason why she should be cruelly treated. Broodiness is nature's provision for rest. Remove all such hens not needed to a quiet pen by themselves, and they will soon get rid of the fever. Old hens, especially if overfat, become ready victims to the heat. They would be more valuable now for chicken soup.

Never turn the clover or other crop under without first thoroughly cutting up with a disk harrow, as the material plowed under in a layer seriously interferes with the capillary action of the moisture in the soil. The effects of turning under in a layer are what is sometimes called souring the soil with green manuring crops. Double disk the cover crop two or three times with a sharp disk harrow before plowing; plow well by taking a narrow furrow and edging rather than inverting the furrow; then double disk the land again rather deeply, and no injurious effect will result however large the growth may be.

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THE EDWARDS MANUFACTURING CO.
625-675 Lock St. Cincinnati, Ohio

WANTS U. S. TO GET LOANS FOR NEIGHBORS

Washington, May 28.—Secretary Bryan would have the United States government underwrite the debts of South and Central American republics as a step toward their development. He advocated such a plan at a dinner given here last night to the minister of finance of Uruguay and the Uruguayan delegates to the Pan-American financial conference.

The United States, however, Secretary Bryan declared, should do everything in its power to help the South American countries pay their debts and, if necessary, assist them in borrowing money.

"I believe the United States should do something to bring these nations closer together," said Secretary Bryan. "The currency law is the longest step we have taken. It enables our banks to establish branches, but if the banks do not hurry up and start these branch banks I would like to see this government make arrangements with the governments to the south of us by which money could be transmitted more easily."

Resinol Soap clears bad complexions

Pimples and blackheads disappear, red, rough, blotchy complexions usually become clear, clear and velvety, and hair health and beauty are aided by the regular use of Resinol Soap. It does its work easily, quickly and at little cost even when other methods fail.

Resinol Soap contains the soothing, healing Resinol medication which doctors prescribe for skin troubles. Sold by all druggists and dealers in toilet goods.

RESTORE PEACE IN MEXICO NOW, WILSON ORDERS

President, in Forthcoming Note, to Tell Factionists Conditions Have Become Intolerable.

Washington, May 29.—President Wilson's forthcoming statement on the Mexican situation will contain a detailed review of conditions and serve a warning on the factional leaders that the United States will insist on an improvement of the internal situation.

While officials refused today to discuss what alternative the President has in mind, it was broadly intimated that the administration is determined to take such steps as may be necessary.

The statement has been written by President Wilson himself on his typewriter in his study, and is said to contain about 1,500 words. It will be forwarded to the various Mexican leaders through American agents.

It is said to be based on the conclusion that conditions in Mexico have come to such a state that the United States, as the southern republic's "next friend" must see to it that there is a change.

An embargo on the exportation of arms from the United States is understood to have been under consideration. The report to President Wilson by Duval West, who recently returned from Mexico, is said to have pictured the apparent inability of any faction to get command of the situation.

The President, however, it was understood today, did not determine on his plan on West's report alone, but took those facts in connection with much other data that has been coming to him for months.

Wilson's Future Program

The new program of measures adopted by the President and his advisers is in substance:

1. The Carranza, Villa, Zapata, Cientifico, and all other factions are formally notified by the United States that the conditions in Mexico have become intolerable from the viewpoint of civilization and humanity.

2. The United States serves notice that unless the distress of the starving Mexican people is speedily relieved and an orderly government established it will be necessary to employ the American army and navy and to adopt such other measures as seem advisable for the relief of the innocent victims of anarchy.

3. The United States does not intend to annex Mexico and will intervene as a last resort no longer than is necessary to relieve the distress of the people and establish a stable government.

4. The administration deems it imperative to act at once to supply ample food in those districts of Mexico where starvation impends and will send troops if necessary to protect the shipment and delivery of supplies.

5. If any of the factional leaders is able to establish an orderly government he will be recognized as president of Mexico by the United States and aided in the relief of distress.

Must Confiscate Supplies.

A resort to arms, however, was not looked for as the immediate outcome of the determination of President Wilson to relieve the famine conditions now existing in northern Mexico. The statement was regarded in official and diplomatic circles that the forthcoming statement promised by President Wilson will serve vigorous warning on all factions in the republic that supplies sent into the country for the relief of the starving people must not be confiscated by the military leaders. It is also expected that this warning will be an indirect order to the military chiefs to see that the people get enough to eat.

The statement, it is said, will not be designed to aid one faction against another. It must contain, according to officials close to the administration, the suggestion that the several factions get together and bring peace to Mexico and prevent starvation or some other means will have to be adopted by this government.

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The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

7208—Ladies' Negligee.

This garment is in empire style, with the lower edge of the short waist frilled and placed outside the straight gathered skirt. The sleeves have an enlarged armhole and may be long or short; the open neck is trimmed with a fancy collar.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

7214—Misses' Skirt.

This is a one piece model with a deep yoke. The lower portion has a front panel and side plaits turning backward from it and meeting in the back where the placket opening is placed. The shoulder straps and small pockets may be omitted.

The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years.

7197—Ladies' and Misses' Bathing Suit.

This garment is seamless from neck to hem, but may be made in two parts to economize material if convenient. A belt may be worn at the high waistline, or several rows of shirring may be placed at this point. The sleeves are short and one style is open on the outer arm. Satin, silk, brilliantine and light weight flannel are suitable materials.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

7216—Misses' Corset Cover.

This corset cover is made with a square or round low neck and with or without the peplum extension below the belt. The closing is in front and there are no sleeves. Muslin, cambric, batiste, crepe fabrics and silk are used for this garment and printed organdie for an underwaist for sheer blouses.

The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years.

7231—Girls' Coat.

This will be pretty in red serge with white collar or in dark blue or check material. It hangs plainly from shoulder to hem, but can be plaited in and held by a belt if desired. Collar and cuffs may be of pique or satin with an outer collar or lawn.

The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years.

7218—Ladies' Eton Jacket.

This nifty jacket has the small revers cut in one with the front and the strap at the lower edge also. The collar is separate and so are the sleeves, which may be long or short. The style is equally good for taffetas or serge.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

7198—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

A charming model for organdie, crepe de chine, mercerized cotton and printed voile. It has a small vest in front, with collar and revers at the neck. The forward extension of the back makes a shoulder yoke and to this the fronts are attached after gathering. The sleeves are plain.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 48 inches bust measure.

7226—Ladies' Dress.

This is the last word in style. The bodice is short in front, with jacket effect in back and at the sides. The neck opens very low, the sleeve is long or short. The one piece skirt has a straight lower edge and is intended for bordered materials in particular. Not only these but also lace or embroidery flouncing will be most attractive.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

FASHION MAGAZINE FREE

We issue every month, in connection with our Fashion Department, a Fashion Magazine, illustrating the latest Paris, London and New York designs, and containing much valuable information about clothes for ladies, misses and children, dressmaking lessons, millinery, hairdressing, etc., etc. If ordered at the same time a pattern is ordered, we will send the latest monthly issue of The Fashion World for only 2 cents to cover handling and postage. Price, without pattern, 5 cents.

TARIFF INCOME CUT $15,000,000

"Five Per Cent Clause" Upheld by Court; May Change U. S. Fiscal Policy.

Washington, May 27.—There may be a new U. S. bond issue. Discussion of the necessity for a Panama canal bond issue in view of prospects of reduced customs revenues and of refunding millions already collected was revived here today as a result of the customs courts decision which sustained the so-called "five per cent" clause of the tariff law granting a reduction of duties to that amount on goods imported in American bottoms.

The court also held that the five per cent rebate must be granted on all goods imported in ships of those countries with which the United States has "favored nation" treaties, which includes the leading nations. The effect of the decision, therefore, virtually reduces the customs revenues by five per cent.

It was said today that an appeal would be taken to the supreme court. If that court sustains the decision, about $15,000,000 in duties already collected would have to be refunded.

The government, importers and American and foreign ship owners were parties to the suit.

Government officials realize that the decision may have a profound effect upon the fiscal policy of the United States.

At present the actual working balance in the treasury is under $15,000,000, though possibly $40,000,000 is available to be added to this if necessary. With an announced deficit, in the postal revenues, and no increase in internal revenue or customs receipts now in sight, talk of the necessity for an issue of Panama canal bonds was revived.

The payment of some $80,000,000 into the treasury, due from the income tax, is counted on to delay any such emergency for several months, however.

In addition to its findings, court held that merchandise from Cuba is entitled to a reduction of 20 per cent. ad valorem, as provided by the Cuban preferential treaty with the United States, and to the further discount of 5 per cent from that amount.

Should the shah of Persia be deprived of his income he would still be one of the richest persons in the world. He would only have to sell his ornaments, gems and precious stones to become possessed of about $35,000,000.

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or seek relief in a painful, dangerous surgical operation, when you can get relief by treating yourself at home by my method. Write, describing condition and for particulars, to Dr. O. G. Cruikshank, Lewe, Ind.

U. S. TO SAY HOW SHIP MET MISHAP

Wilson Determined to Have Own Experts Investigate the Nebraskan.

Washington, May 28.—The state department today still was without answer to the question whether the steamer Nebraskan was struck by a floating mine or torpedoed by a German submarine and the President and his advisers continued to await the report of naval experts before reaching a conclusion.

It is regarded as significant here that the United States is determined to have its own experts examine the hull of the Nebraskan, in an effort to decide whether she ran afoul of a mine or was the victim of an unannounced underwater attack.

To Disclaim Responsibility.

That the German government intends to disclaim all responsibility for the disaster to the ship was indicated here when the German ambassador issued a brief statement, saying that German mines "become inocuous when they break from their anchorage."

The ambassador made no reference whatever to submarines, the inference being drawn in diplomatic quarters that Germany does not even consider as worthy of discussion the report of a possible attack from an undersea boat.

TORPEDO, SAYS CAPTAIN

Liverpool, May 28.—Although Capt. J. S. Greene, of the American steamship Nebraskan, today reiterated his belief that the vessel had been struck by a torpedo when she was 40 miles of Fastnet, Ireland, on Tuesday night, attaches of the United States embassy in London, who were to make a first-hand investigation, will not formulate their report until they have examined the hull of the damaged ship.

"Although I did not see any submarine, my conclusion is that we were attacked and did not strike a mine," said Capt. Greene. "The explosion wrecked the entire forepart of the ship. Unless it was an exceedingly great distance off, the captain of a submarine could certainly have seen the name of the Nebraskan painted in white letters five feet high on the hull.

Saw Wake of Torpedo.

"We were in the boats about an hour," he said. "The ship seemed to be settling by the head and we decided to stay close by until help, which we had summoned by wireless, arrived. While none of us saw a submarine, the chief engineer believes he saw the wake of a torpedo on the starboard side. The effect of the shock of the torpedo striking the ship was to stop her suddenly. There was a perceptible interval between the shock and the explosion."

The damage to the vessel's upper structure is so severe it is evident the shock the ship suffered must have been terrific. Great derricks were torn up and flung across the deck, smashing the rail on one side. Strong steel girders forming part of a hatch were blown out and some went overboard. In the deck, near the hatch two large holes were made, revealing the naked steel girders, two of which were cut through cleanly.

The bunks occupied by the boatswain and two quartermasters, all of whom were injured, are a mass of wreckage and the men are wondering how they escaped more serious hurts. All the furniture and woodwork in the room was broken into fragments. The boatswain suffered injuries on the head, arms and legs. Both quartermasters were badly bruised.

The American consul and representatives of the American embassy boarded the ship from a tender yesterday afternoon, meeting the steamer off the bar and coming with her to the docks.

Wilson Makes Appeal for Mexican Relief

Washington, May 29.—President Wilson, as head of the American Red Cross, has issued the following appeal to the American people to contribute money and supplies of food for the relief of starving Mexicans:

"The American people, with characteristic generosity and an impartial spirit of brotherhood with all nations, have contributed liberally for the relief of the appalling sufferings caused by the unprecedented war in Europe.

"There has now risen a condition of equally great suffering and need close to our own borders. Due to several years of internal disturbance, the unfortunate people of many parts of Mexico have been reduced to the verge of starvation, and unless assistance is rendered them many may die for lack of food.

"The American Red Cross is ready to undertake relief work for the benefit of the Mexican people. I appeal most earnestly to our people, therefore, to contribute both money and supplies of food to mitigate the suffering and misery so close at hand. All contributions in money may be sent to the American Red Cross, Washington, or to its local treasurers. Those who are able to contribute corn, rice, beans or flour are requested to communicate with the American Red Cross Headquarters, Washington, for instructions.

"WOODROW WILSON."

HERRICK SEES NEW ERA IN U. S. POLITICS

Former Governor Declares Intellectuality is Comng.

Kansas City, Mo., May 27.—Myron T. Herrick, former governor of Ohio and former United States ambassador to France, addressing a Republican gathering, predicted a new era in American politics, which will place politics on a more intellectual plane.

He declared that formerly big business men wrote checks for campaign purposes, for defensive reasons and thereby gained the right to be consulted and gave them power in the councils of the party.

"In the new era," he said, "the business man will put personality into politics; he, not his money, will measure his influence."

Portraits of Admiral Jellicoe have had a larger sale than those of any other war celebrity.

PIMPLES AND ERUPTIONS MEAN BAD BLOOD.

People who have impure or impoverished blood should be careful to take only a vegetable and temperance remedy such as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is and has been for over 40 years.

The first day you start to take this reliable medicine, impure germs and accumulations begin to separate in the blood and are then expelled through the eliminative organs.

In place of the impurities, the arteries and veins gradually get fresh vitalized blood, and the action of this good blood on the skin means that pimples, boils, carbuncles, eczema, rash, acne, and all skin blemishes will disappear. Then you must remember that when the blood is right, the liver, stomach, bowels and kidneys become healthy, active and vigorous, and you will have no more trouble with indigestion, backache, headache and constipation.

Get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery today at any medicine dealers; it is a powerful blood purifier, so penetrating that it even gets at the impure deposits in the joints and carries them out of the system.

Depend upon this grand remedy to give you the kind of blood that makes the skin clear, the mind alert, the vision keener, and puts ambition and energy into the entire body. You won't be disappointed. For free advice or free booklet on blood, write Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.—Advertisement.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets not only the **original** but the **best Little Liver Pills**, first put up **over 40 years ago**, by old Dr. R. V. Pierce, have been **much imitated** but **never equaled**, as thousands attest. They're purely vegetable, being made up of concentrated and refined medicinal principles, extracted from the roots of American plants. Do not gripe. One or two for stomach corrective, three or four for **cathartic.**

DANIELS PROBES SUBMARINE FLAW

Finds Craft Ineffective in Recent Naval Maneuvers Off Atlantic Coast.

Washington, May 28.—With unofficial reports indicating half of the 12 submarines assigned to participate in the war game with the Atlantic fleet were at least partly ineffective, Secretary Daniels yesterday announced his determination to make a thorough investigation to find the cause of, and, if possible, a remedy for, the too frequent breakdowns of the navy's underwater craft. He said:

"Of the 12 submarines which came to New York for the maneuvers, one was unable to proceed and the others suffered from breakdowns necessitating repairs of greater or less importance. Reports, unofficial, give a number varying from five to seven as the total submarines effective during a certain period of the maneuvers.

"What I should like to ascertain is whether these breakdowns were such as must be expected in more or less experimental boats or whether they were due to faults of construction.

"Meanwhile plans for the 26 new submarines authorized are being pushed with all possible speed. Bids will be invited for their actual construction next week. These boats include two more of the new seagoing submarines, which we are going to try and make the last word in such craft."

ADMITS TORPEDO SUNK GULFLIGHT

German Commander Declares He Couldn't Fix Its Nationality.

Washington, May 29.—A warning to American vessels plainly to mark their neutral character and brilliantly illuminate such markings at night while in the war zone about Great Britain, has been suggested by the German foreign office to Ambassador Gerard in Berlin as a result of the torpedoing of the Gulflight.

This was announced today in a formal statement by the state department.

The statement read:

"The American ambassador at Berlin has been informed by the German foreign office that in view of the fact that during the past few weeks it has repeatedly occurred that neutral ships have been sunk in the waters designated as the area of maritime war by the German admiralty on February 4, 1915, and especially in one case where it was established that the sinking was traceable to an attack by a German submarine, which took the neutral ship for an English vessel in the darkness on account of inadequate illumination of its neutral distinctive markings, it recommended that American shipping circles again be warned against traversing the area of maritime war incautiously, and also be urged to make the neutral markings as plain as possible, and especially to have them illuminated promptly and sufficiently at night."

This statement to Ambassador Gerard is the first official admission by Germany to the United States that the Gulflight was torpedoed by a German submarine. The admission was made in Berlin yesterday. The commander of the submarine reported that he was unable to identify the nationality of the vessel he attacked, "owing to darkness."

"ASHAMED, HUMILIATED!" CRIES CHINA'S PRESIDENT

Yuan Shi Kai Says Weakness Invited Insult.

Peking, May 27.—The text of the two treaties and 13 notes signed on Tuesday by China and Japan was published here today. An official statement from the foreign office says the treaties contain no secret clauses.

President Yuan Shi-Kai issued a proclamation in reference to the treaties, in which he said:

"Our rights and privileges in Manchuria have suffered enormously. We are ashamed and humiliated, but our weakness invited insult. Let all the people unite and work harmoniously for the supreme object of saving the country."

ANDREW THE GLAD

By MARIE THOMPSON DAVIESS

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Continued From First Page.

rah Brown, looking straight into his eyes with her beautiful, disconcerting, dangerous young seriousness.

Andrew picked up his manuscrift with the mental attitude of catching at a starw.

"Oh," she said quickly, "you were going to read to the major, weren't you?" And the entreaty in her eyes was as young as her seriousness, as young as that of a very little girl begging for a wonder tale. The heart of a man may be of stone but even flint flies a spark.

Andrew Sevier flushed under his pallor and ruffled his pages back to a serenade he had written, with which the star for whom the play was being made expected to exploit a deep-timbred voice in a recitative vocalization. And while he read it to her slowly, Fate finessed on the third round.

And so the major found them an hour or more later, he standing in the failing light turning the pages and she looking up at him, listening with her cheek upon her interlaced fingers and her elbows resting on the old book. The old gentleman stood at the door a long time before he interrupted them and after Andrew had gone down to put Caroline into her motor-car, which had been waiting for hours, he lingered at the window looking out into the dusk.

"For love is as strong as death," he quoted to himself as he turned to the table and slowly closed the book and returned it to its place. "'And many waters can not quench love, neither can the floods drown it.'" "Solomon was very great — and human," he further observed.

Then after absorbing an hour or two of communion with some musty old papers and a tattered volume of uncertain age, the major was interrupted by Mrs. Matilda as she came in from her drive. She was a vision in her soft gray reception gown, and her gray hat, with its white velvet rose, was tipped over her face at an angle that denoted the spirit of adventure.

"I'm so glad to get back, Major," she said as she stood and regarded him with affection beaming in her bright eyes. "Sometimes I hurry home to be sure you are safe here. I don't see you as much as I do out at Seven Oaks and I'm lonely going places away from you."

"Don't you know it isn't the style any longer for a woman to carry her husband in her pocket, Matilda," he answered. "What would Mrs. Cherry Lawrence think of you?"

Mrs. Buchanan laughed as she seated herself by him for the moment. "I've just come from Milly's," She said. "I left Caroline there. And Hobson was with her; they had been out motoring on the river road. Do you suppose—it looks as if perhaps——?"

"My dear Matilda," answered the major, "I never give or take a tip on a love race. The Almighty endows women with inscrutable eyes and the smile of the Sphynx for purposes of self-preservation, I take it, so a man wastes time trying to solve a woman-riddle. However, Hobson Capers os running a risk of losing much valuable time is the guess I chance on the issue in question."

"And Peyton Kendrick and that nice Yanukee boy and—"

"All bunched, all bunched at the second post! There's a dark horse running and he doesn't know it himself. God help him!" he added under his breath as she turned to speak to Tempie.

"If you don't want her to marry Hobson, whom do you choose?" she said returning to the subject. "I wish—I wish—but of course it is impossible, and I'm glad, as it is, that Andrew is indifferent."

"Yes," answered the major, "and you'll find that indifference is a hall mark stamped on most modern emotions."

CHAPTER V.

David's Rose and Some Thorns.

"Now," said David, "if you'll just put away a few of those ancient pipes and puddle your papers a bit in your own cozy corner, we can call these quarters ready to receive the ladies, God bless 'em! Does it look kinder bare to you? We might borrow a few drapes from the madam, or would you trust to the flowers? I'll send them up for you to fix around tasty. A blasted poet ought to know how to bunch spinach to look well."

As he spoke, David Kildare stood in the middle of the living room in his bachelor quarters, which were in the Colonial, a tall pillared, wide windowed, white brick apartment-house that stood across the street from the home of Major Buchanan, and surveyed the long rooms upon which he and his man Eph had been expending their energies for more than an hour.

Andrew Sevier sank down upon the arm of a chair and lighted a long and villainous pipe. "Trust to the flowers," he answered. "I think Phoebe doesn't care for the drapes of this life so much as some women do, and as this is for her birthday, let's have the flowers, sturdy ones with stiff stems and good headpieces."

"That's right, Phoebe's nobobdy's clinging vine," answered David moodily. "She doesn't want any trellis, either—wish soimething would wilt her! Look here, Andrew, on the square, what's the matter that I can't get Phoebe? You're a regular love plot on paper, point me another course; this one is no good; I've run into a sand bank." The dark red forelock on David's brow was ruffled and his keen eyes were troubled, while his large sweet mouth was set in a straight firm line. He looked very strong, forceful and determined as he stopped in front of his friend and squared himself as if for a blow.

Andrew Sevier looked at him thoughtfully for a few seconds straight between the eyes, then his mouth widened into an affectionate smile as he laid his hand on the sturdy shoulder and said:

"Not a thing on God's green earth the matter with you, Davie; it's the modernism of the situation that you seem unable to handle. May I use your flower simile? Once they grew in gardens and were drooping and sweet and overran trellises, to say nothing of clinging to oak trees, but we've developed the American Beauty, old man! It stands stiff and glossy and holds its head up on its own stem, the pride of the nation! We can get them, though they come high. Ah, but they're sweet! Phoebe is one of the most gorgeous to be found—it will be a price to pay, but you'll pay it, David, you'll pay."

"God knows I'm paying it all day long every day, and have been paying it for ten years. Never at peace about her for an instant. Protection at long distance is no joke. I can't sleep at night until she telephones me she is at home from the office on her duty nights, and then I have to beg like a dog for the wire, just the word or two, She will overwork and undereat and—"

"David," interrupted Sevier thoughtfully, "what do you really think is the matter? Let us get down to facts while we are about it."

"Do you know, Andy, lately it has dawned upon me that Phoebe would like to dictate a life policy to me; hand me out a good, stiff life job. I believe she would marry me tomorrow if she could see me permanently installed on the front seat of a grocery wagon—permanently. And I'll come to it yet."

"I believe you are right," laughed Andrew. "She really glories in her wage earning; it's a phase of them these days. She would actually hate living on your income."

"Don't I know it? I suppose she would be content if she sewed on buttons and did the family wash to conserve the delivery wagon income. I wish she'd marry me for love and then I'd hire her at hundreds per week to dust around the house and cook pies for me, gladly, gladly."

"We've developed thorns with our new rose, Dave," chuckled Andrew as he relighted his pipe.

"Great hope of heaven, yes," groaned David. "My gore drips all the time from the gashes. I suppose it is a killing grief to her that I haven't a star corporation practice instead of fooling around the criminal court fighting old Taylor to get a square deal for the darky rag-tag most of my time. But, Andy, it makes me blaze house-high to see the way he hands the law out to 'em. They can cut and fight as long as it is in a whisky dive and no indictment returned; but let one of 'em sidestep an inch in any other ignorant pitiful way and it's the workhouse and the county road for theirs.

"And the number of ways that the coons can get up to call on me to square the deal, is amazing. Just look at the work I've had! All Monday and Tuesday I spent on the Darky Country Club affair; the poor nigs just hungering for some place to go off and act white in for a few hours. Nobody would sell them an acre of ground near a car line and the dusky smart set was about to get its light put out. Jeff and Tempie told me about it. What did little Dave do but run around to persuade old man Elton to sell them that little point that juts out into the river two miles from town and just across from the rock quarry. No neighbors to kick and the interurban runs through the field. It really is a choice spot and I started their subscription with a hundred or two and got Williams to draw them some plans to fix up an old house that stands on the bank for a club house. They are wide-mouthed with joy; but it sliced two days to do it, which I might have spent on the grocery wagon."

"You always did have the making of a philanthropist in you, Dave," said Andrew thoughtfully. "You're a near-one at present speaking."

"Philanthropist go hang—the rest of the week I have spent getting the old Confeds together and having everything in shape for the unveiling of the statue out at the Temple of Arts. I tell you we are going to have a turn-out. General Clopton is coming all the way out to make the dedication speech. Caroline is about to bolt and I have to steady her at off times. I've promised to hold her hand through it all. Major is getting up the notes for General Clopton and he's touching on Peters Brown only in high places. It'll be mostly a show-down of old General Darrah and the three governors I'm thinking.

"The Dames of the Confederacy and the Art League are going to have entries on the program without number. I have been interviewed and interviewed. Why, even the august Susie Carrie Snow sent for me and talked high art and city beautiful to me until I could taste it.

"And all that sopped up the rest of the week when I ought to have been delivering pork steaks and string-beans at people's back doors to please Phoebe. Money grubbing doesn't appeal to me and I don't need it, but from now on I'm the busy grub—until after the 'no man put asunder' proclamation."

"How you can manage to do one really public-spirited job after another, 'things that count,' and then elude all the credit for them is more than I can understand, Dave," said Andrew as he smiled through a blue ring of smoke. "Some day, if you don't look out, you'll be a leading citizen. In the meantime hustle about those flowers. Time flies."

"I'll send them right up," said David as he donned his coat and hat and took up his crop. The hours David spent out of the saddle were those of his indoors occupations. "I'll be back soon. Just fix the flowers; Eph and the cook will do all the rest. And put the cards on the table any old way. I want to sit between Phoebe and Caroline Darrah Brown—well, whose party is it? You can sit next on either side."

"Wait a minute, are——"

"No, I must hurry and go brace up Milly for a pair of minutes. She wouldn't promise to come until I insisted on sending a trained nurse to sit with old Mammy Betty and the babies until she got back to 'em. Billy Bob is as wild as a kid about coming, he hasn't been anywhere for so long. I talked a week before I could persuade Milly, but she's got her glad rags and is as excited as Billy Bob. I tried to buy that boy twin for Phoebe's present, but Milly said I had better get an old silver and amethyst bracelet. It's on my table in the white box. Bye!" and Kildare departed as far as the front door, but returned to stick his head in the door and say:

"You'd better put Hob by Caroline Darrah on the other side; he's savage when's he crossed. And tack in Payt opposite her. I invited Polly the Fluff for you—she is a debutante and such a coo-child that she'll just suit a poet."

He dodged just in time to escape the lighted pipe that was hurled upon him, and he couldn't have suspected that a hastily-formed plan to place himself opposite Caroline Darrah had gone up in the smoke that followed the death of life in Andrew's pipe.

Then following the urgent instructions of David, Andrew began to right up the papers in his den which opened off the living room. His desk was littered with manuscript, for the three days past had been golden ones and he had written under a strong impetus. The thought suddenly shot through him that he had been writing as he had once read, to eyes whose "depths on depths of luster" had misted and glowed and answered as he turned his pages in the twilight. Can ice in a man's breast burn like fire? Andrew crushed the sheets and thrust them into a drawer.

(To Be Continued.)

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1915.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men, its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Brainstorms are catchin.'

The high cost of war is still going up.

Why not admit that whisky is a habit-forming poison?

Patience is a virtue when it is possessed by our creditors.

Signs of unrest are never noticed at a popular loafing place.

"The more the merrier" doesn't fit well when applied to war.

Mount Lassen acts very much like an old-time political campaign.

Though covered with mud, Albert of Belgium shines among kings.

Little Switzerland's summer job will be to keep the war off the grass.

Old Conscience, once awake, never turns over and goes to sleep again.

This will be a sad world if law and common sense ever cease to be chums.

And if man did understand woman he might not like her as well as he does now.

A scientist says some men are hated by plants. Guess he can prove it by poison ivy.

The fellow who marries for money cannot expect to be very prominent at his wedding.

Pretty hard to rejoice over prosperity that comes from the manufacture of artificial legs.

It is not because of her liberality that a woman gives her husband a piece of her mind.

In standing behind the President it is not as if one were backing up the secretary of state.

Human nature is always the same. Furthermore, it couldn't be changed to satisfy everybody.

If Mount Lassen were located on the Mexican border its action would need no further explanation.

There are people so ill-tempered they would try to slam the gate shut if they got into heaven.

Never tell a sluggard to go to the ant. The modern sluggard thinks the ant is a fool for working.

Precedents are useful. Sometimes they keep fools from rushing in where angels might fear to tread.

Too many of us neglect to praise Nature for the pink-tinted joys of life and criticize the pug noses.

Why a man uses tobacco will always be one of the things the average woman cannot understand.

Perhaps the reason more women do not kill men is because they don't like the bother of a public trial.

A monarch is never more eloquent than when he is calling upon God and his soldiers to help him.

If America should happen to get into the war we don't imagine she would make use of poisonous gases.

Now and then one runs onto a fellow who acts as if he thought freedom was designed especially for his mouth.

Old-fashioned wives, bless 'em, still cling to the notion that a strawberry shortcake should contain strawberries.

Marconi's machine for looking through the partition wouldn't be popular with the people on the other side.

Mention of carrots as a brain-food brings to mind the rabbit and its well-known reputation of not being any too smart.

Unprotected, Czar Nicholas now moves freely among his people. Probably has no fear since they quit drinking.

We doubt if there is a dog that likes to be kissed. But perhaps some of them get used to it. Dogs are self-sacrificing.

Four hundred thousand goats were killed in the United States last year for food. That is one reason we don't like mutton.

As an ex-President Mr. Taft has become so popular that there may be a country-wide demand to keep him in the position.

Whenever you hear a man say he is sorry he ever married there is a woman somewhere who is thinking similar thoughts.

Women who can vote and won't are no worse than men who refuse to become patriots until some candidate buys them a drink.

Speaking of desirable next-door neighbors, last year Canada bought from the United States goods to the value of $345,000,000.

The European war may also be remembered as the big event that delayed the man who was going to fly across the Atlantic.

If President Wilson succeeds in making Germany like the English language he will have accomplished something wonderful.

British prisoners in Germany are forced to wear wooden shoes. Man's inhumanity to man has made countless thousands mourn.

Some men go in for matrimony with the idea that they are "taking a chance." But the women they marry are also running a risk.

Emperor William, when he hurried away from the vicinity where Russian bombs were dropping, demonstrated that he is still very human.

We haven't heard anything from the war zone more thrilling than Dewey's calm remark, made that first day of May, in Manila Bay: "You may fire when ready, Gridley."

WAR INSURANCE

For adequate insurance against war and for effective defense if war were forced upon us the United States needs today:

One hundred more submarines.

Twenty-five more destroyers.

One hundred armed and expertly manned aircraft.

Several million dollars expenditure in coast defense.

A tremendous amount of heavy artillery, machine guns, small arms and ammunition.

A million citizen-soldiers, enlisted as reservists for service against a foreign foe only, trained largely in leisure hours that their ordinary pursuits may not be interfered with, and equipped and paid by the national government.

If congress were called in extra session today and the nation entered upon a preparedness program with all possible speed and determination, a year would elapse before the plans for national defense could take form and substance. But with such a land and sea force ready for instant activity, backed by the vast resources of the country, no power however envious or however great would regard war with the United States lightly or look upon the Republic as easy prey.

As America grows in prosperity and riches the envy of the world keeps pace. If the end of the European conflict finds the United States fat and helpless the temptation to its plucking by some of the war-impoverished powers will be well nigh irresistible. Helplessness did not save Belgium and unpreparedness did not help England. Nor will they safeguard the United States.

In this era of war-madness the American people can be assured of peace only by being prepared for conflict. The country must have war insurance if it is not to live in daily peril of war.

President Wilson and the government at Washington should move, and move swiftly.

WHISKERS AND WAR

The French government is prepared to endure the soldier "full of strange oaths." But it draws the line at the soldier "bearded like a pard." The whiskers must go. Pursuant to orders from supreme headquarters, soldiers will line up at the barbers and those bearing decorations upon their chins will be shorn.

Beards are insanitary, at least on a soldier. A bullet that takes a lock of hair into a wound in neck or chest or face increases the chances against a man's recovery. The hair is bad in itself and, in addition, it may carry the germs of disease.

Wars of other days have made fashions in beards. The soldiers of the Civil war in America went into service with smooth chins and came out with growths of various designs and sometimes marvelous length. It will be the other way round in France. That country has been a sort of rallying ground for whiskers. Only France's ally, Russia, could compete with her in this regard. But it is all off now—they're all off, we should have said.

The generals direct the battles of this war. But after battle their power ends. It is the surgeon who says what's what.

ST. LOUIS' SACRIFICE

St. Louis has just sacrificed one of the things which has advertised it throughout the world—its bean soup water. The books of distinguished foreigners who have visited the city have always described and commented upon this water. Mark Twain gave it a page or two in his "Life Upon the Mississippi." It has been joked about in vaudeville, sung in comic operas, mentioned in all fiction which even remotely lugged in St. Louis.

The water got its characteristic color from the flood of the Missouri which pours into the Mississippi a few miles above the city. It was charged with bright yellow clay and so heavily that you could not see through a goblet of it. It was disgusting to the stranger, and if he must drink it he let it settle in his glass. But the native kept it stirred up. He liked it. It was not merely drink, it was food to him. He knew it to be free of germs, they could not compete for space with the mud. He enjoyed its flavor and speculated romantically upon the far distance the mineral content may have traveled. Bathed in, it had a value, too. The bather might get from it even more than he surrendered.

St. Louis has put a $1,300,000 filtration plant into operation. The water comes forth as clear as any visitor might ask. But it seems a good deal to pay just to please fastidious strangers. And the advertisement is lost. St. Louis will come to think, we fear, that some forms of progress mean privation. The citizens will have to eat more to make up for the soup which nature has been delivering through every pipe.

OVERPLAYING ITS PART

Mount Lassen has carried its playfulness too far.

At first, it was encouraged to blow smoke rings and splash its sides over with mud. Folks came from far distances to hear its rumblings by day and view its illuminations by night. Scientists studied and surveyed it and spoke of it in a jargon that only themselves could understand. The countryside was proud of Lassen and it wouldn't have traded it for any other volcano in the world, big or little.

But Mount Lassen keeps stoking up its furnaces and carrying a heavier head of steam. Instead of merely spoiling a confined landscape under the title of Uncle Sam it has thrown mud balls clear over into private property. It has dammed a creek and caused wells to dry up. With its ashes, it has ruined curtains, rugs, carpets and entire wash-lines of clothes. Mud that ranchers had counted upon to fertilize their ground has hardened like cement. It can be plowed only with dynamite, and after that is done there is some question whether the stuff has a particle of plant food in it.

Hat Creek valley thinks something should be done with their unmannerly mountain. We don't blame them. Once in a while some politician in Ohio goes to erupting and just won't stop. He not only muddles a fellow's enemies, but muddles a fellow also, which is an outrage. But there seems to be no treatment for the case of the politician except to let him blow and blow until he blows his head off. If the ranchers of Hat Creek valley are patient, Mount Lassen will probably come to the same happy and inspiring end.

THE VERDICT AT SYRACUSE

The jury that acquits Roosevelt convicts Barnes. There is no other way of looking at the verdict at Syracuse. Roosevelt made charges against Barnes in the public prints. He supplemented them with charges in the court room. The jury believed him and not Barnes' denials. Though plaintiff in this case, Barnes issues from it with "guilty" written after his name.

The grand old Empire State will probably go on lotus-eating and permit the continuances of the alliance between corrupt politics and corrupt business. There will still be contracts for the enrichment of party bosses. The public will still have to pay four-fold for public improvements. For the system that is the growth of years is not to be destroyed by one, or two or three exposures to the purging light of publicity. The people must elect honest men to office. They must banish the bosses. They must pursue corruption with the aversion and dread in which they hold a mad dog in the streets.

Though the big lesson of this trial will have been lost, bi-partisan machine politics will find it increasingly difficult to operate not only in New York but in other states as well. The way it does business for their own safety, will have to avoid corrupt combinations as they would avoid the door of the penitentiary.

WHEREIN OHIO WAS WISE

The country was intensely interested in the Barnes-Roosevelt case at Syracuse. But if the case were tried again, the country would not be interested at all. The state of New York could face a retrial only with irritation and anger. Judges would hunt for excuses to avoid connection with it. Plaintiff and defendant alike would hate the thing only a little less than they'd hate each other.

For a time it looked as if retrial was unavoidable—all because one stubborn juror set his opinion against the opinions of eleven other jurors, simply because one man, under the laws of his state, had the power to render evidence, eloquence, and all, just so much wasted words, time and energy. We believe that Ohio acted wisely when it broke with the practice of the centuries and made it possible for nine members of a jury to bring in a deciding verdict in a civil suit. The fearful things promised as a price for this innovation have not materialized. The machinery of the law runs more placidly because of the change. Justice is in no way offended.

WAR AND COURAGE

Military people know little more than the unmilitary about the limitations of human courage, the capacity of human creatures to endure.

A few months ago, there were many men connected with armies and navies who sincerely believed that science had made war too terrible to be fought. The weapons were so deadly, explosives so destructive, that nations could not bring themselves to use them in earnest, nor could soldiers and sailors be found who would fight under the conditions that modern war imposed. The battleships, mighty guns, enormous organizations, airships and aeroplanes—these, according to the argument, made war impossible. None argued it more firmly than military men.

But they did not know. They had no true understanding of the limitless courage which a man may possess. They had no realization of what hardships and terrors a man may school himself to endure.

If war is ever made impossible it will probably never be because man's ingenuity is greater than his fortitude.

NEAR TO THE SOIL

The people of the cities in the Canadian northwest have not yet been permitted to forget, as people in manufacturing sections have forgotten, that mankind is wholly dependent upon what the earth brings forth. A great windstorm still causes them to tremble for the grain. They can feel all the dread and agony that a farmer feels at time of drought. So, also, can they rejoice when, at the right time, the clouds roll in and the rain comes singing down.

We quote these sentences from the Morning Albertian of Calgary:

"From Cargary to the international boundary and to the Saskatchewan boundary, and beyond, the best rain of the season has been falling for the past twelve hours.

"Just when the pessimist was settling down with glum face to his arm chair with a grunt that it was going to be a dry season, along came the rain with a backing of unlimited clouds and upset sufficient moisture over the southern landscape to ensure a crop.

"Ald. J. W. Mitchell, who joyfully rubbed his hands in the rain last night, declared he hadn't seen such a season since he had been out in the west—and he has been in the Calgary district 24 years."

To the people of such a country, "I have planted. Apollos watered; but God gave the increase," is not simply fine flowing words.

A COALITION CABINET

In admitting political enemies to the cabinet, the Liberal government of England has stopped concerted political action against the government. It has gagged the opposition press. It has established a fire wall between itself and partisan criticism which, war or no war, has maintained a steady and heavy bombardment.

The government can now proceed to carry on war without being harassed by the backfire at home. It can be as bold or as timid as it chooses to be, and yet be saved the nagging and scolding.

But aside from this, the coalition cabinet represents no actual value. No gifted soldier, no naval genius, has been brought into the councils. The members who come in are no improvement upon those who go out. Possibly something is lost since the new men will not be as familiar with their offices as those who are departing. Many political writers are skeptical as to the worth of such bi-partisan cabinets and ministries. They say that the suspicion and jealousy which in time of peace are kept outside the cabinet meetings are, in such times as these invited to take seats within. In the end, the coalition government breaks up with parties just as bitterly partisan, politicians just as eager to besmirch their foes.

THAT TIRED FEELING

A professor of physiology at Harvard has discovered—so he reports—the glands that deal with fatigue in the human body. It is the business of these glands to manufacture a substance which, fed into the blood, slowly counteracts the feeling of weariness and puts a person into condition to face work with hardihood and sometimes with pleasure.

The professor has carried his studies along their logical course. Removing the anti-fatigue glands of sheep and calves, he obtains a concentrated extract of their priceless product. This, injected into human veins, does for a man in five minutes what his own anti-fatigue glands require an entire night to do.

The discovery opens an illimitable vista of possibilities. It might make sleeping an old-fashioned and archaic process. Manufacturers of bedroom furniture might be ruined. Employers may devise schemes for feeding the extract secretly to their workmen. Undoubtedly, it would be adopted as a necessary part of the supplies of a district messenger office. A man might come from a day's work and, after a five minute treatment, be equal to doing all those things he habitually tells his helpmeet he is too tired to do. Roisterers, we fear, would be encouraged into continuing their carousing unduly, knowing that they can show up for work in the morning, not only shaven and shampooed as is the custom with them, but actually capable of doing something.

The Harvard discovery looks revolutionary. But let us not get excited over it until we learn how many day's work the professor puts in in twenty-four hours.

GHOSTS AND REALTY

The ghost story ranks with the immortals. Science, education, a strong skeptical view of the supernatural, have been unable to banish it. It digs its nails in and hangs on though all the winds of progress try to blow it out of existence.

A New York newspaper gives a first-page column to a ghost story. A fine old mansion in Connecticut is about to be torn down because the spooks and shades have rendered it untenantable to the ordinary mortal. Until two years ago, the house was occupied by an amiable and unexcitable matron. She heard ghosts clanking their chains in the halls. But she never bothered her head about it. The swish of invisible crinolines did not disturb her. When cannon balls came rolling down the stairs she merely said "dear me" and rolled over and went to sleep again. Only one thing made her peevish. There was a trap door in the kitchen and when the cook made apple pie, that door would rise slowly and the cook would depart suddenly. It was always a lot of trouble hunting for new cooks. The lady said all this spectral playfulness was nothing to her because it was carried on by her ancestors, and they couldn't possibly do her harm. But she is gone, and no one as courageous or indifferent has appeared on the premises. So the house has to come down.

Ghost stories are interesting reading. They will probably always be entertaining. But when they get mixed up with the real estate business, an appeal ought to be made for an injunction.

Marconi has the secret of an apparatus that will enable persons on one side of a solid partition to see what is happening in an adjoining room. He should think twice before making the thing public. There is no certainty that half the people want to know how the other half lives.

Dr. Alexander Graham Bell predicts that men eventually will think by wire. Then how dull they will be after a blizzard, with the wires all down.

"Why Farmers Buy Autos" is the title of an article that looks useless. Farmers buy autos because they have the money.

A preacher must preach what the majority of his congregation want to hear—which isn't always what is best for them.

From day to day one receives much advice that is good enough to take, and is better than the average cold remedy.

Having millions of dollars, it has been proved again, doesn't keep a real man from doing a heroic thing.

Meanwhile Spain goes quietly about her business of raising a big royal family.

Our notion of beautiful humility is to pray for good sense.

"People Talk Nothin' but War, and So I Sneak Out Here, Where the Daisies Grow"

—Chicago Herald.

Sunday School

THE BLEMISH OF A HERO

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 6 is "Nathan Rebukes David."—II. Sam. 11:1 to 12:7.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Three editors were in consultation concerning a series of character sketches of public men. Name after name was rejected because some one of the three editors knew of serious moral blemishes in the man suggested. At length one of those present exclaimed, "Well, what do you think of that for a list of spotted churchmen!"

Another made answer, "One of the hardest tests of a man's own sanity of judgment, and confidence in religion, is his ability to preserve his faith in men and in goodness and in God, after he has learned of the blemishes of some of the men who are leaders in church and nation."

Every once in a while some Christian leader is detected in shameful sin. Even preachers occasionally fall. At once, a certain number of shallow thinkers cry, "If that's the kind of people that are in the church, then I do not want to have anything to do with the church." Not very logical reasoning, that, for if it were universally and rigidly applied it would drive everybody away from every organization professing moral standards; it would depopulate the ranks of business; it would put all the fraternal societies out of existence; it would annihilate all political parties, and it would do away with the institution of the home itself. Every one of these is marred by inconsistent and hypocritical members.

When the Good Go Bad.

What are we to say concerning the moral lapses of Christian men? Certainly we must face the fact, and not try to cover it up. The ecclesiastical court that lets loose upon the community a man, be he minister or layman, who has been proved guilty of crime, is worse than dishonest. Let us at least be brave enough to refuse to cover up a vile sore with an all-effacing plaster, like the Chinese doctors of the old school. The examples of the Bible historical passages should be our guide.

All such moral lapses of religious leaders should admonish us to humility. No man or woman is beyond danger. There is no room for spiritual pride or self-complacency. "Let him that standeth take heed lest he fall." From the intimate circle of Christ's own companions two of his friends fell foully on a single night. The ripest saint never outgrows the need to pray daily, "Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil."

The other message to all of us from the sins of the saints—from David down to the latest preacher whose wrong-doing has got his name into today's paper—is that faith is to be founded upon Christ, and not upon any of His followers. Men stumble; Jesus stands fast. The holiest come short of being perfect patterns! Jesus shines truer the better He is known. His character and that of the other men are like a photograph and an oil painting beneath a magnifying glass. The painting shows coarse and unlovely, mere masses of pigment; the photograph reveals new lines, not apparent to the naked eye. They who know Jesus best see the most beauties in Him. Other examples become inadequate; Jesus suffices to the end. The long stretches of eternity will be needed to reveal His excellencies.

The Book That Tells the Truth.

One peculiar evidence that the Bible is an inspired book is that it preserves life's proportions. It does not make its heroes demigods, as do the other ancient sacred writings. There are only two important characters in the Old Testament who are not shown to have serious blemishes. We are shown the bad as well as the good, in this record of a race struggling upward toward God.

In reading a great deal of current literature one easily gets the impression that all the world is evil. Many of our popular periodicals are passing through a depressing stage. They present a lopsided view of life, ignoring the vast majority of husbands and wives, men and women, who are true and pure, and bravely struggling toward spiritual excellence. As I go through the magazines from month to month, and read also the reviews of the stage, I am reminded of an illustrated lecture I once heard upon Philadelphia's housing. The lecturer showed only pictures of hovels and huts and tenements and human kennels such as most of his hearers had scarcely ever seen. He did not throw on the screen a single example of the comfortable, sanitary, beautiful homes which have made the city famous around the world. A stranger, hearing that lecture, might have got the impression that Philadelphia is one vast sulm. Likewise, it is possible to get from the periodical press of our time, daily, weekly and monthly, the idea that human society is going to the dogs, and that nobody is thinking upon "whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report."

Not so with the Bible. It preserves proportions and perspective. It tells fearlessly the story of King David's shameful sin—and so also of his spiritual aspirations. He is shown in his fall—a married man, punished in soul and estate for his sin—and also in his penitence and forgiveness. Despite the moral lapse which he so bitterly repented, and which hung as a clanking chain to his life until the end, David a man whose dominant passion was a yearning after God.

A Modern Sin in Olden Times.

Modern photographers can soften a negative so as to eradicate blemishes in their subject. There is no retouching in the Bible's picture of David's sin. In strong, clear lines the king is shown idle on his housetop when he should have been off at battle. He saw Bathsheba, the wife of a brave soldier, Uriah, who was off at the front; and he let his eyes have free reign. He was thereby, according to the dictum of Jesus, an adulterer before even he possessed the woman he desired—as truly an adulterer as the foul-minded men who loaf along our city streets, ogling women and girls.

David yielded to his vagrant wishes and took Bathsheba. Then, by a base plot, he put noble Uriah, whose conduct shames that of the king, at the battle front where he would meet sure death. After a period of hypocritical mourning for Uriah on the part of David and Bathsheba, David made the woman his wife. It looked as if the horrible strategem had succeeded perfectly. But had it? Does any scheme succeed which leaves God and the moral law and its inevitable retribution out of the reckoning?

Read the classic tale of how the sinful self-complacency of the adulterous king was pierced:

"And Jehovah sent Nathan unto David. And he came unto him, and said unto him. There were two men in one city, the one rich and the other poor. The rich man had exceeding many flocks and herds; but the poor man had nothing, save one little ewe lamb, which he had bought and nourished up; and it grew up together with him, and with his children; it did eat of his own morsel, and drank of his own cup, and lay in his bosom, and was unto him as a daughter.

"And there came a traveler unto the rich man, and he spared to take of his own flock and of his own herd, to dress for the wayfaring man that was come unto him, but took the poor man's lamb, and dressed it for the man that was come unto him. And David's anger was greatly kindled against the man; and he said to Nathan, As Jehovah liveth, the man that hath done this is worthy to die; and he shall restore the lamb four-fold, because he did this thing, and because he had no pity.

"And Nathan said to David, Thou art the man."

The Probe for Today.

Timelier story could not be studied by mature minds today. Here is exposed the greatest weakness of our generation. Most observers agree that the social evil is at present a worse blight upon humanity than even strong drink. All about us we see a growing laxity with respect to the seventh commandment.

The commonest of current philosophies is that which deifies desire into duty. Do as you please if you would attain highest happiness, says this devastating teaching. The simple fact that a person wants a thing makes his getting it right. Unbridled desire is exalted to the throne of life. The old words, "Duty," "Self-Restraint," "Self-Denial," seem to have gone out of fashion in certain circles. The marriage tie rests as lightly as a summer robe. "I want" has been substituted for "I ought."

Bearing down strongly upon this contemporary evil comes the Bible story of David. It shows the sinfulness and folly and suffering of unrestrained passion. The sovereign laws of Jehovah swing into view. God is concerned in the moral order, and He holds men accountable for their sins. The nation itself is involved in the moral misdeeds of men; for "none of us liveth to himself, and none of us dieth to himself." Some day, somewhere, somehow, the accusing message of God is going to be pointed directly at every violater of the divine law which was enacted for human welfare, "Thou art the man."

ANCIENT ARTISANS IN AFRICA

The question has often been asked: Was there an earlier race in occupation of the area in Africa at present held by the Bantus? In Man W. H. Beech reports that in the Kikuyu country some ancient pottery has been found, said to be the work of a people called Gumba, who displaced the Maithoachiana, cannibal dwarfs.

These Miathoachiana are now believed to be earth-gnomes, skilled in the art of iron working. Mr. Beech, with some amount of plausibility, suggests that they were possibly bushmen, pygmies, or both, and that they were a local indigenous race of the stone age, who used flint implements often found in the Kikuyu country. The Gumba are said to have made pottery and to have taught the Kikuyu the art of smelting. They may have been pre-Bantu Hamite invaders; but of this there is no evidence and the legend may tend to show that the first discovery of iron was made in Africa.

She Wears Veil With Suffrage Border

—Photo by W. Burden Stage.

MARIE NELSON LEE.

A rather startling innovation, but an interesting one, are the veils with "Votes for Women" woven into the borders, which were introduced recently in New York by Mrs. Marie Nelson Lee. Mrs. Lee and her sister, Mrs. Gertrude Nelson Andrews, are prominent in national and state suffrage work and have appeared in many private theatricals in various cities. They are equally well known by their pens, having written several plays and stories of player folk.

While the Nelsons left Toledo many years ago, they are remembered for their unusual talents, their careers being followed with interest by old-time friends.

The veils, which created a sensation, are described as "fetching, filmy creations, having a fillet effect with the pleading inscription woven into them in white letters, and are coquettish in the extreme."

VARIETIES

There are ten naval bases in Great Britain.

There are 39,000 miles of railway in Germany.

Daschunds are used in Germany for catching badgers.

Potatoes can profitably be grown at Fairbanks, Alaska.

Kansas, in 1914, produced more wheat than Australia.

More than 20,000 priests are serving in the French army.

Sweden will buy 120,000 tons of wheat as a food reserve.

Aberdeen University has a library of about 100,000 volumes.

Forests cover one-sixth of the entire surface of Switzerland.

One-fifth of the earth's surface belongs to the British empire.

Warring nations are spending 95 per cent of incomes for war.

A needle passes through eighty operations in its manufacture.

Thirty years ago a drought in Australia destroyed 10,000,000 sheep.

Floating mines have figured in naval warfare for nearly 350 years.

Prussia in normal seasons produces slightly more oats than does Canada.

The Himalaya was the last of the high mountain ranges to be climbed.

Of British peers, 177 are, or have been, serving in his majesty's forces.

In 31 consecutive days 440 inches of rain recently fell on Dhangawata, India.

Napoleon's handwriting was so bad that often he could not decipher it himself.

On some railways rails are being loaded and unloaded mechanically instead of by hand.

Investigation among the cannibals of New Guinea indicates that they eat human flesh because they like it.

The hump of a camel is considered a great delicacy by the Arabs. It is white like veal, but tastes like beef.

Recently a vessel in the China sea was blown up by striking a mine laid in the Russo-Japanese war ten years ago.

It is estimated that the government's Grand canyon game refuge in Arizona now contains about 10,000 deer.

German patrols fighting in the snow-clad Vosges are provided with white cloaks to match with the landscape.

Snakes are said to be so short-sighted that they are unable to see more than one-quarter of their own length.

Both fine lace and strong ropes are made from the Siberian nettle; in Sweden nettles are cultivated for cattle fodder.

The Gauchos of the Argentine are in the habit of hunting skunks, not merely for their fur, but also for their flesh.

The Carnegie Foundation is now paying allowances to more than 300 retired teachers and 85 pensions to widows of teachers.

Germany has been Canada's principal source of seeds, and there has been difficulty to supply the Canadian farmers this spring.

Since their discovery, in 1870, the diamond mines at Kimberley have yielded an average return of $20,000,000 per annum.

New York proposes as a city flag the original seal of the city imposed on a field showing the Dutch colors grouped perpendicularly.

Practically all cows used by Manila dairymen have been imported from Australia and are under the inspection of the bureau of health.

Attention is called to the fact that no one ever seems to think of a bee as a bug. Insect is about the worst thing they are ever called.

Libraries in the United States and Canada received $3,555,001.61 in gifts and bequests during 1914. Carnegie contributed $1,778,195 of this sum.

New York's smallest theatre is the Bramhall playhouse, seating only 299 persons. The stage, however, is large enough for the ordinary play.

In the sixteenth century dictionaries were chained in the schoolhouses as Bibles were in the churches, by reason of their costliness and rarity.

An Austrian countess has contributed 5,000 cork legs to wounded soldiers. Jean de Reszke, the famous tenor, has given 50,000 cigarettes to the wounded allies.

Because of present rates of foreign exchange a dollar in American gold is worth about 101.5 cents in England, 115 cents in Germany and 102.5 cents in France.

A famous entomologist says white ants have attacked the lonely home of an Indian farmer, and in a short time have eaten many of the sills and floors of the house.

Des Moines, Ia., has been called "without question the cleanest city of its class in the United States," by the president of the National Bureau of Moral Education.

Pig iron is produced in greater quantity by the United States than by any other country; Germany and Luxemburg rank second for supply, and the United Kingdom third.

At least 25 per cent of the larch timber over large areas in eastern Oregon has been killed or weakened by mistletoe and the forest service is taking steps to combat the pest.

For many years past the population of Germany has been increasing at the rate of about 900,000 a year. In 1871 the population was 41,000,000, and by 1910 it had risen to almost 65,000,000.

The value of all gold produced in the United States from 1792 to January 1, 1914, is estimated by the United States geological survey at $3,549,390,400; the value of silver at $1,709,517,000.

Artesian wells were unknown in the Philippines until the American occupation, whereas now there are more than 1,000 of them, from which one-fifth of the population obtains its drinking water.

Spencer M. Bennett physical director of the schools of Atlantic City, suggests that the introduction of dancing for at least one night in the week would be a great benefit to the evening schools.

The present enrollment at the Carlisle Indian school is approximately 1,000. Sixty per cent of these are boys and young men, practically all of whom receive an elementary school training.

There are now 424,000 barrels of apples in chemical storage in western New York state, 347,000 barrels more than have been disposed of since March 20; 64,000 of these barrels are in Albion county.

The marvelous fiber of the mulberry tree, utilized in the Japanese paper called "Hashikirazu," is the basis of the material that Rear Admiral Yokoyama has proposed for collapsible lifeboats for submarines.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

THE HOSTESS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

Owing to housecleaning and spring sewing the Lunch-Outs haven't met for a long time until this week. They have entertained by Mrs. Traxler. We "meet" at the other houses, but Mrs. Traxler's they always know they will be entertained. She does not have them often. She never calls up the telephone and says "Bring your sewing and whatever you have in the panty, and we'll have a picnic." When Mrs. Traxler invites the club, she does it after careful consideration. She makes sure that the curtains are washed and up, that there are no dust on ledges in the closets, nor any dust on anything. She even dusts the top of the clock, and the back of the kitchen steward.

Mrs. Traxler has been designated by her friends as "nasty-nice," and if it had not been for meeting with the Lunch-Outs in these last four years, and getting a new point of view occasionally, Mrs. Traxler might have driven ourselves became "kitchen fiends."

She never wants to leave home until everything is in precise order, and Mr. Traxler, who has a new touring car, and who likes to ride in it, often detained from early starting by Mrs. Traxler's whim about the set of a chair, or the exact position of the kitchen door mat.

You know how Mrs. Traxler looks when there is no sweet confusion in her home which an old English poet used to sing about. No one has ever seen her gray hair in her worthy head, though she can wear a white flowered kerchief and bungalow apron a week without a spot or blemish.

When the Lunch-Outs went 'round to the back door, as the parlor entrance is scarcely for funerals, Mrs. Traxler always made her guests welcome, and one could see that she was truly glad they had come. She doesn't mean to be insincere. It is just that she thinks so much about her house and then about her hospitality. It makes of her a conscientious hostess.

"Don't it too bad about our hall rug?" she pointed to a disfiguring stain in a far corner, as they went upstairs. "The roof leaked and stained it, she ignored everybody was talking to each other and no one was paying the slightest attention to the hall rug.

"Well never have seen it if you hadn't spoken," said Mrs. Brooks.

"That's true," said Mrs. Traxler, "it's foolish to worry about such things."

At the table she never disparaged a single dish, and this was new for her. She usually explains that she could do better, or that really, this is her first poor batch. Later, as they were all rocking and sewing in the pleasant sitting room, Mrs. Traxler surprised them.

Ladies," she said, I'm going to quit worrying and relax a little. This club has always been a help to me, but every time you meet here, you do me a lot of good. You seem to enjoy everything, and I sort of take a day off myself.

"I know I worry so much about the way things will seem to others, and I wear myself out so, getting ready for company, that I don't have it much. I'm going to suggest to you, my sisters, that you all help me to take life a little easier and to give up the worry habit."

"That reminds me," said Ruth Cole, whose boy baby was tearing a newspaper to bits on Mrs. Traxler's smoothly swept carpet, "I clipped this out of a paper and put it in my pocketbook. I am inclined to worry and I thought it might help me. Let me read it:

Why the devil enjoys seeing Christians worry:

1. Because worry is our "upsetting" sin, and the devil enjoys seeing Christians upset.

2. Because when we are worrying we are out of commission as Christian, and the devil enjoys that greatly.

3. Because, if we keep on worrying, we will soon be ready for the wooden box, and then Satan will have more time to attend to the rest of the worrying crowd.

4. Because worrying discredits us in the eyes of unbelievers.

5. Because all the currents of hope and trust and success that are tending toward us are turned back when we worry.

6. Because, when we are worrying, we can't be doing much else that is good.

7. Because the sly old chap never worries.

8. Because, when we worry, the precious promises of, say Psalm 34, are not worth to us the paper on which they are written.

9. Because worry is the devil's masterpiece.

"Mrs. Traxler might worry about things more useless than the care of her house," said Mrs. Brisch; "but no house is better than the people who live in it or the friends who frequent it."

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

THE UNRULY MEMBER.

In The Blade of April 8 a question was asked in J. S.'s Sunday school class, "Why is man cruel?" There are varied ways for men to be cruel. In my experience and judgment there is nothing that is so low and degrading as the use of the unruly tongue. The question brings another. I would like to ask which is the most destructive, a dynamite gun or the human tongue?

I will come later to you with my opinion as to which I think is the most destructive. Let's all join in this one great question. — Aunt Janice.

Here is a good topic and I know it will meet with ready response. In your discussion quote as much as possible from your personal experience. It is this human interest that appeals to all of us. We are all fairly familiar with the Bible admonitions and proverbs regarding unruly speech. Do tell why from your standpoint. — M. H.

A MOTHER TALK.

I read the letter from "Just a Mother." I could resist the temptation of writing no longer. Oh, you dear mother, how my heart aches for you. What wouldn't some of us give for the blessings you have.

I, too, have been married 17 years, and I have only one boy who will soon be 16. If you could know the danger that I have known for 14 years you could appreciate your position a little better. I have asked God day after day and year after year to give me more children. We are poor people but how gladly we would welcome them. I wonder sometimes why God gave me such a big heart and only one child to fill it.

A mother who is cook, housekeeper, seamstress, seamstress, milliner, physician and general advisor for a family of seven children has no easy job. I know nothing about your home life or your financial condition but I say just a mother, whether of one child or seven, is wonderfully blest.

In a little while my boy will have finished high school and will be going to college and he will have to earn his way, too, and you can't have the least conception of my loneliness when he goes.

May I give you a little advice? Perhaps you think I am not qualified to give advice, but I have learned a few things from observations aside from my own experience. One thing I have learned is that children usually live up to what people expect of them. Make use of a mother's prerogative and tell your children the beautiful truth about themselves. When my boy asks questions he always gets a truthful answer. To my mind there is not and never will be in this world anything so marvelous as the conception and birth of a human soul and not for anything would I yield to anyone the privilege of explaining to my children the Creator's plan for peopling the earth.

If I had a hundred lives to live and could choose my sex and my life work, in each one of the hundred times I'd choose to be a woman and "Just a Mother."

I should just like to ask A. N. S., of Nebraska, who creates the demand for the evil woman who, he says, causes the ruin of more men than liquor or gambling. Please put part of the blame where it belongs on the men who are more than willing to be ruined.—A Mother From Indiana.

EMPTY ARMS.

I was so impressed by "Just a Mother." I, too, am a mother, though I only had five children; we have always been poor, but we managed some way, and I was never happier than when I was making a dress or doing something for them. There is apt to come a time when these little ones will leave; some to homes of their own, some to homes above where three of mine are. How I would love to take this mother by the hand and lead her to these mounds marked with stones and make her feel how happy she ought to be.

When I see families where all the children are alive and well I don't envy them, but I wonder why it is that some people are so much more fortunate than others. I read A. M. W., Washington, letter with many tears. I had to give up my 10-year-old girl and it seemed at the time, and does yet, that my heart's happiness and ambition was buried with her. So it seems to me, Just a Mother, that you have something to be proud of.—A Reader From Iowa.

FROM FLORIDA

I am an old soldier of the 194th N. Y. V. I. and have traveled among the states for some years and now have found a place that just suits. I am near St. Andrews bay, one of Gods' most beautiful pieces of water, with three cities of 2,500-3,000 population, and still growing. They are Lynn Haven, St. Andrews and Panama City. I am out in the pine woods, where the air is fresh, never too cold nor too warm, as there is always a good breeze from the gulf.

There are three pretty lakes close by, teeming with fish.

The grass grows in the woods, instead of underbrush, so that it looks like a lawn. I came here for my health and think I have found it here in the life-giving pines.

The soil is good. Nearly everything can be raised and do well with proper care. The cost of living is small, compared with the north, as fuel is so high, and far less clothing is required.—Old Ohio, Fla.

IS LIBERAL

I am a young bachelor of 22 years and live on a farm in eastern Nebraska, the garden spot of the world. I have been reading The Blade and Peace Page ever since I can remember, but this is my first letter. H. G. M. of Tennessee, hits the nail on the head in the letter that was printed May 29. I do not use dope in any form or drink whisky either, as I class it the same as dope. But I do enjoy a glass of beer once in a while and don't think there is any harm in it.

Dorcas of Michigan seems to have a hard time at open air gatherings and state fairs when men who smoke are in the vicinity. Now is that any worse than having a woman sit in front of you wearing a hat that she could not get into a wash tub or be sitting beside one who rakes you along the ear with a hat pin every time she turns her head? A girl chewing gum can make more noise than 20 men chewing tobacco.

It looks as if dancing was being talked against from all sides, but nevertheless I think there are some who will take my view of it. I think dancing is one of the most healthful pastimes there is. I have never learned to dance, but I enjoy watching others dance. I don't want everyone to turn against me because of my views, but I do want someone to help a bachelor who is going to leave bachelorhood soon.—Ak-Sar-Ben.

Cheer-Up Row

Mrs. Lucy Leake, Spencer, Va., is an invalid who would enjoy cards.

Miss Minnie Lankford, Paoli, Ind., has a friend who asks cards for her twenty-second birthday, June 3.

A request is made for cards for a lady 82 years old, Box 453, New Part, Albany, Oregon.

Sadia Jackson, 24, Tell City, Ind., a life-long cripple, asks cards.

J. B. Adkins, Branchfield, W. Va., thanks you for good cheer-up letters. He has been an invalid nine years. He would enjoy papers.

Our Correspondents

Mrs. E. M. H.—O. is a woman 60 years old, but desires to keep up her reading and interest in general topics. Mrs. H. has kept a scrap book since 1868. We shall be glad to publish Crossing the Bar, if some of our kind family will send it in. It is isn't included in the early editions of Tennyson's poems, as it was written near the end of his life. The Blade has published it at various times, but it is sometime since it has appeared in the Corner. Write again.

In my school reader, the chorus to the poem, Ye Winged Winds, published April 15, of the first stanza is "The loud winds dwindled to a whisper low, And sighed for pity as thy answered, no," I have forgotten the chorus to the second and third stanzas, but the last one is, "Faith, hope and love, blest boons to mortals given, Waved their bright winds and whispered "yes," in heaven."—Mrs. M. D., Mich.

Just a Friend, O., answers O. N. G., Neb., by saying that women crave affection and that husbands should not forget this. Too many men, after marriage, take their wives as a matter of course, when the small courtesy and a show of love and appreciation for the wife's daily service would keep her happy and content. Love is a woman's life, says Just a Friend.

I was particularly interested in the article, of recent date, of Just a Mother. For I know how she must feel with so much to do and so great a responsibility. I have thought, at times, that my time was well taken up with but one child. What is more blessed than a family of bright, healthy children. It is God's greatest blessing to our homes. What a high and noble position is a mother's—to mould and shape the hearts and minds of her children.—M. C. M., Mich.

Mrs. M. A. B., Black Creek, Wis., aged 81, is teaching the adult Bible class in her church. She writes: "It don't please me as well as when I had my hearing, but my mother said, old age don't come by itself.'" Mrs. B. was an Ohio girl, but has lived in Wisconsin since 1866. She has seen her town grow from one of log-houses to one with all the modern improvements. Let's have more Wisconsin letters. Mrs. B. write soon again.

I do not blame the men for sometimes "poking" fun at the women for the way they dress. Like C. E. W., of Illinois, I do like to be in the style, but I don't believe in going to extremes. I think it is a duty a woman owes herself to dress comfortably and becomingly. I have been greatly interested in Tennessee Bachelor's letters. I am a Tennessean also and my father was in the federal army. I enjoy reading the old soldiers' letters. —Tennessee Girl.

I want to say just a few things in reply to "Just a Mother" in the Blade of April 8. I have raised six children and have two by a second marriage and can truthfully say that I find them a blessing and a "joy forever." Things in this world are just what you make them. I once worried over everything that failed to go just as I thought it should but I always looked backward at the good times that were gone. I decided that my fault consisted in not taking advantage of the present, so, I commenced to look for the things to be enjoyed now and found very many things to make me happy and not the least among them were my dear children. God bless the boys and girls. I love them. Mothers sometimes cause fathers to feel like Solomon must have felt when he used the language recorded in Proverbs, twenty-fifth chapter and twenty-fourth verse, so let us all be good ourselves and thereby help others to be good.—Only a Father, W. Va.

I know that the little ones are a great trial to us sometimes, but do they not repay us for all that we do for them. I do not think a home is complete until the patter of little feet echo through the house. I have often heard mothers and fathers say: "Oh, children never pay for their raising." True, they may never repay us in dollars and cents, but I do say they pay us in the happiness they bring to us. I know there is a great responsibility resting on all parents. But if they discharge their parental duty and give their children good advice and set good examples before them and then they go astray, the parents are not to blame. I want to shake hands with a happy mother from N. C. I believe in praying for the children and husband. I married a man who was not a Christian, and I prayed for his salvation for three years, and at last my prayers were answered, and he is trying to help me raise the little ones up to honor God.—Mrs. C. H., Tenn.

We observed Mothers' day here yesterday. Every mother was presented with a white carnation. I wish Mrs. M. V. C., W. Va., could have seen the carnations in my flower garden last summer. I had two shades of red, a variegated one, pink and white, and a white one. I wish someone would please send to the poet's corner, "The Stone That Keeps Rolling Will Gather No Moss." Will some one please tell me how large egg plants should be when ready to use?—Mrs. F. H. C., Michigan.

Our Cook Book

Orange Puff.

One-third cup butter, one cup sugar, two eggs, one half cup milk and three-fourths cup flour, three teaspoonfuls baking powder. Mix as for cake; bake in buttered individual tins and serve with orange sauce as follows one-fourth cup butter, one tablespoonful flour, one-half cup sugar, one tablespoonful lemon juice, one-half cup water, two tablespoonfuls orange juice and a little grated rind. Melt butter, add flour; stir until smooth, add sugar and stir. Add water and cook until it thickens. Add fruit juice and rind.

Chocolate Sauce.

One cup sugar, one-half cup hot water, one and one-half ounces chocolate, one teaspoonful vanilla, one tablespoonful butter. Cook sugar, chocolate and water until it threads. Beat thoroughly with egg beater, add vanilla and serve.

Vinegar Pies.

Four cups sugar, yolk of eight eggs —use white for frosting—two cups of vinegar; one cup flour, one tablespoonful of lemon extract, two tablespoons corn starch, four cups boiling water. Fill crust with this filling and bake. This makes four pies. Mrs. S. M. M., N. D.

POPULATION OF MINNESOTA INCREASES

Here are Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schoonen and their 15 children, who are now residents of the state of Minnesota, after a journey from the Netherlands, their native country. Peter, with his family, decided that there was more opportunity in the western world than in the land of dykes, so although only a poor farmer, he managed to save enough to bring his family to this country and purchase a farm in Minnesota. The picture was taken as they landed in New York from the steamship.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

LIKES FARM LIFE

Among the hills of Steuben in the state of New York, is where you will find my home, as I live about five miles from Cohocton, a thriving town. I like life on the farm the best, even though there is plenty of hard work.

Cohocton is a town that is growing rapidly. The streets are being paved with brick. The town has several industries that are prospering, among them being a large canning factory, a creamery and the largest buckwheat flour mill in the world. Not only is the Cohocton valley productive, but the scenery in the vicinity is very beautiful.

I agree with A. B. of West Virginia, in thinking that if girls would refuse to have young men as their friends who drink, smoke and swear it would help to bring these practices to an end. Perhaps I am a whisky crank, but I think the world would be a great deal better off without it, for it causes more misery than it does good. When I read the letter of P. J. B. I said, "Good for him. He will amount to something in the world, if he sticks to it." What a different place this world would be if more young men were like him and there were more sensible and less frivolous girls who would hold themselves above being in company with young men that drink. My daughter says that if she cannot find a man with good habits to go with she won't go with any, and I am very thankful for such a daughter.—Mrs. R., Cohocton, N. Y.

WERE YOU EVER FLEECED?

I believe you may be able to keep many honest hard-working people from being defrauded by publishing facts about sleek fleecers, if each one would write and tell about any they know of. I read an account recently of such a one plying his swindling trade in northeastern Pennsylvania. It tallies with the smoothest, sleekest appearing, lying-tongued rogue, who several years ago worked a lot of people in another section of Pennsylvania. I am personally acquainted with a number of them who told me how he came to the house with his suitcases in a hired livery, came smiling and friendly, saying, "you have been recommended to me as thoroughly honest, that you make excellent success selling flowers. I want to show you something that every family will buy at 25 cents apiece. I will sell you so many dozen at 10 cents apiece."

Then he used his magnetic personality, through his sleek tongue, telling how his company were shipping thousands across the ocean, and he must secure an agent in each place or county to sell these wonderful flowers. In less than a week a number of hard-working women supporting families, also some men, were swindled out of various sums. The marvelous blossoming cemetery bulbs were nothing but the unsalable dry moss resurrection bulb which expands when placed in water and dries up again when removed as it does in its home land, during rain and drought. —Aunt Louisa, Pa.

WAR

I am not contemplating war as murder, in a strictly legal sense, but in a moral sense. Murder is knowingly causing death in any unnecessary way. Men, as individuals, used to settle their disputes by fighting duels. Popular opinion came to view it as murder, and it was outlawed. They now resort to the courts. Dueling was thus murder because it was unnecssary. To make dueling legal would not change the mind of the Almighty.

Now, it seems to me there is a parallel to this in our nations. War is simply a recognized, legalized system—a voluntary method by which they settle their disputes by cutting each other's throats. If they prefer to do this to adopting some sort of international court system, I leave you to judge as to what it is. If the commonwealth of nations can abolish the war system, but won't, they are simply guilty of murder. Should the individual refuse to go to war? If I see it to be morally murder, can I be justified in fighting because my nation tells me to? See Exodus 23:2; Luke 16:15. A thing that is inherently wrong cannot be made right by national sanction. The individual is no traitor who refuses to fight, if he regards it as essentially wrong. Suppose we, as a nation, are invaded by an army. To the extent that if we defend our lives we would, perhaps, be acting right to resist it by force of arms, but not farther. No man has the right to resist law and order, but he may decline or refuse to participate in any supposed infractions of divine law.—H. M., Tennessee.

A STEPMOTHER

In the letter written by Olive Branch in the May 6 issue, she gives the impression that a stepmother would not have received a cordial welcome in her home. Probably if you had been fortunate enough, my friend, to have "endured the calamity of a stepmother" in your home, you might have a different opinion of this much wronged and complained of class of humanity, a truer conception of them, their position in the home as mother, comforter, helper and counselor.

The stepmother's life is generally made bitter and upleasant by those who are too much interested in her management of the home and "unfortunate" children whom the imposed upon stepmother is trying to love and train as her very own. She faithfully discharges her duty as a mother and home-maker, hoping to win the love and confidence of those whom she willingly took the responsibility of caring for, while meddlers are taking every opportunity to instill into those young minds, disobedience, disrespect and hatred for the sacrificing and would-be mother.

I will admit that there are some stepmothers in fault, so are the many fathers and mothers who act unwisely in training their children, often neglecting them, sometimes punish them severely when kind words were needed instead. The stepmother, I believe, generally enters the new home with amicable feelings for all, when, to her dismay and sorrow, she finds that the children whom she expected to love her as she did them, had already been prejudiced against her, which certainly is much worse for the child and all concerned, for strangely, a stepmother is truly a human being possessing a heart.—Stepmothers' Friend.

Household Hints

I would like a recipe for dandelion wine.—J. M., Mich.

Please send a recipe for removing fruit stains from woolen goods. Pear juice stain on white cashmere is the especial grievance.—Mrs. G. P., Pa.

Can any reader of the Peace Page give me grandma's recipe for sage and sulphur compound for restoring faded or gray hair to its original color? If anyone can tell me, I will be very grateful.—A Rreader.

C. G. D., Tenn.—Witch hazel as a gargle will cure hoarseness.—M. M. G., Mich.

I will say to C. G. D., of Tenn., that one-half teaspoonful each of salt and soda in a cupful of water, used hot, the full cup every hour as a gargle, will do wonders for hoarseness, but I very much doubt its curing a case of eight months' standing. Nevertheless I will give a treatment that I feel sure will cure, if given a fair trial, although it may take months. It cured me when everything else failed. Confine your diet to milk, eggs, fresh fruit and graham used in any form you like best. Eat no more than one egg, one cup of milk, one slice of graham bread, or small dish of mush at one meal. Do not eat between meals. Take two tablespoonfuls of castor oil three days in succession and once a week after that. Be very persistent in trying this.—Mrs. J. C., Mich.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Square Wood.

We have a bird club down here, organizing it just before school was out. The summer before last we went camping on the river, and rowed up the river to a bluff. I found some "square wood" up there. Its color was a brilliant green. On four sides were bits of paper that made it look square. Can anyone tell me the name of it?

I live in the dear old state of Tennessee and will be 12 years old in September.

I had an attack of pneumonia this spring and have not been out and enjoyed the spring time as much as I wanted.

My hobbies are reading and being out of doors. I read 37 books through last year in eight months. I have never missed but a week in school.

I will be in the seventh grade next year. My favorite study in school is history. I don't like arithmetic. I read all the stories in The Blade and I think they are fine. I think your letter was good, Mary Ellen Brown. —Helen, Tenn.

Won't you please send us a list of your bird club members, and tell us what you are doing to protect the birds?—M. H.

From Virginia.

I am a little girl of 12 years. I am in the fourth grade at school. My home was at Glen Wilton, Virginia, but our beautiful home was burned and we are staying at my aunt's. She tries to make everything pleasant for us. My father is far away from home down at Newport News, working. I would love to see him very much.

I haven't any pets here, but have a little pet cat, where I did live. I was very fond of it, but when I left I gave it to one of my girl friends. She writes about it often and I love to hear about it. I have many dolls which I like to play with very much. I also like to play basketball.—Halcie Riddlebarger, Newcastle, Va.

The Mother Heart.

We girls and boys out here among the W. Va. hills surely have fine times. We have some fine roads and we take lots of auto rides.

I am a lover of dumb animals and don't think it is right for people to kill them. Boys, who kill birds, do you ever stop to think if only you had something you loved like the mother bird loves her little ones and some one would some and kill them? Would you like it? When you kill a bird you break a mother's heart, or leave a little bird without a mother.

I have written to several Blade writers. I always enjoy their letters. What has become of Walter Dixon? I never see any more of his letters. Iva Snodgrass, Porter's Falls, W. Va.

I have been missing Walter myself. Let us have a letter soon.—M. H.

The Volcano.

I wish to tell the readers of this page something about Idaho. Five miles from our House is an extinct volcano. To go there one has to drive right through the sage brush to get to the rim of the crater. I was there once, and went down into the crater about eighty feet. And there are the most beautiful wild flowers there, such as bachelor buttons, baby kisses, lilac and yellow star flowers, several feet high. We also have some very nice hot springs, lavas and falls. A great many acres of land have been opened to homesteaders in recent years, but there is still a lot of government land. My home is in a "dry farming" section, but I believe that our irrigated lands are the most beautiful in the world. I am twelve years old and in the seventh grade in school. Have I a twin? My birthday is the 5th of March.—Dorothy Riedesel, Kimama, Idaho.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Walter B. Hanlin, Bismarck, W. Va., has helped to build and place bird houses this year.

Alice Andrews, Red Creek, N. Y., wants the addresses of Alice and Abilena, of Forkton, Pa.

Patie Lydia Bishop, Sowers, Va., asks cards.

Lillian B. Rush, 15, Caraway, N. C., lives near Shepherd Mt. She would like more letters on the Page from Ruth Miller and Bachelor.

Gladys Griffin, 14, and Ethel Currie, 15, are schoolmates in the pretty town of Ashland, N. Y., in the Catskill mountains. They like the letters and would enjoy hearing from the boys and girls.

Elmer Little who writes to us now and then, is now a student at Indiana, Pa., state normal school. He will be 19 June 19.

Minnie A. Mannon, 12 June 2, is a young girl of Sowers, W. Va., who has organized a club for the Blade, and received a nice present.

Bessie Whittier, Sugartree, W. Va., says that she tries to do all she can to make the world better and happier. She is 14, March 21. Rehle Whittier will be 12 June 19. Her hobby is reading.

Theresa A. Wells, Tanner, W. Va., and Daisy M. Nicholson, De Kalb, W. Va., both had soldier grandfathers. They are great chums whose hobbies are music and horseback riding. They live near a river, and have good times fishing.

Louie Orel Davis, 17 Nov. 18, thinks that every boy and girl in the U. S. should belong to the Blade Bird Club. So does your Aunt Martha.

Pearl Plants, Pt. Pleasant, W. Va., asks recitations for children's day.

Ada Wright Edgmon, Erie, Pa., needs a name for her kitten, and for her big doll. Ada is 11, and she has a sister and three brothers. Her little friend, Laura Turner, her sister Nell and Ada go to the woods and return with great bunches of honeysuckle.

Dell Cutlip and Gay Simmons, Sutton, W. Va., are two friends who ask cards.

Void England, 17 September 28, Tazewell, Tenn., is against tobacco and liquor and a lover of music and birds.

POETS' CORNER

ANTIETAM

L. D. Richardson.

I've wandered over Antietam, John,
And stood where foe met foe,
Upon the fields of Maryland,
Lo, many years ago.
The circling hills rise just the same
As they did on that day
When you were fighting blue old boy
And I was fighting gray.

The winding stream runs 'neath the bridge,
Where Burnside won his fame,
The locust trees upon the ridge
Beyond are there the same.
The birds were singing in the trees,
'Twas bullets on that day,
When you were fighting blue, old boy,
And I was fighting gray.

I saw again the Dunker Church,
That stood beside the wood,
Where Hooker made the famous charge
That Hill so well withstood.
'Tis scarred and marred by war and time,
As we are, John, today,
For you were fighting blue, old boy,
And I was fighting gray.

I stood beneath the signal tree,
Where I that day was laid,
And 'twas you arms, old boy, that brought
Me to this friendly shade.
Though leaves are gone and limbs are bare,
Its heart is true today.
As you was then, tho' fighting blue,
To me, though fighting gray.

I marked the spot where Mansfield fell,
Where Richardson was slain,
With Stark and Douglas, mid the corn,
And Brant amid the grain.
Their names are sacred to us, John,
They led us in the fray.
When you were fighting Northern blue,
And I the Southern grav.

I thought of Burnside, Hooker, Mead,
Of Sedgwick, old and grave;
Of Stonewall Jackson, tried and true;
That strove the day to save.
I bared my head, they rest in peace.
Each one has passed away,
Death musters those who wore the blue;
With those who wore the gray.

The old Fry mansion rears its walls
Beside Antietams' stream,
And, far away, along the south,
I saw the lowest stones gleam;
They mark the spot, where little Mac
And Robert Lee, that day,
Made proud the South, tho' wearing blue,
The North, tho' wearing gray.

Sweet peace doth fair Antietam crown,
And we can say today
We are friends, tho' one was fighting blue
And one was fighting gray.

AT THE PASTURE BARS

Minnie Reid.

Leaning his head on his brown young hands
He stands at the pasture bars,
A barefoot boy with never a care,
Watching the still, clear stars.
The mist drifts down on the river's breast,
While softly the shadows fall;
And all about him the mountains rise
Pine-topped and dark and tall.

He longs to know with a vague unrest,
What the future will bring to him;
And wishes that he might cross the hills
That stretch so far and dim;
He pictures the country that lies beyond
And sighs for the path, untried
Which will lead him across the mountain top
To the world on the other side.

* * * * * * * * * * * *

Leaning a gray and toilbent head
On hands that are thin and worn,
Hands that have battled with bush and brier,
And broken the mountain thorn,
He sits and dreams of the years long fled
When the world was as yet untried,
Ere he climbed the path to the mountain top,
And crossed to the other side.

For, although he has found the country fair,
And the skies have been blue for him,
His eyes yet seek, with a yearning light,
The hills that stretch far and dim;
He dreams of the mist on the river's breast,
And longs for the old home stars,
And to be, once more, a barefoot boy,
Care-free at the pasture bars.

IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY

Up to mighty London came an Irishman one day,
As the streets are paved with gold, sure every one was gay;
Singing songs of Picadilly, Strand and Leicester Square.
Till Paddy got excited, then he shouted to them there:

Chorus.

It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go;
It's a long way to Tipperary,
To the sweetest girl I know!
Goodby Picadilly,
Farewell Leicester Square;
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there.

Paddy wrote a letter to his Irish Molly, O;
'Should you not receive it, write and let me know,
If I make mistakes in spelling, Molly, dear," said he,
"Remember it's the pen that's bad, don't lay the blame on me!"

Molly wrote a neat reply to Irish Paddy, O,
Saying: "Mike Maloney wants to marry me, and so,
Leave the Strand and Picadilly, or you'll be to blame,
For love has fairly drove me silly, hoping you're the same!"

POEMS WANTED

The Sailor Boy, to Bessie Martin, True, W. Va.

The Dagger of Macbeth, to Mrs. J. A. Rice, Pontiac, Mich.

Were a Scottish Here, to E. Chollabaugh, Warren, O.

The Last Man, to L. Callahan, Hamilton, Mich.

"Straight is the Way, and Narrow is the Road," to S. A. Bogue, Kissimmee, Florida.

"There was a rich old merchant, in London he did dwell," to W. E. Umholtz, Mansfield, O.

The Octoroon.

"I have an aged mother ten thousand miles away," to Clifton Lee, Madisonville, Tenn.

Sweet Nellie, to F. E. Williamson, Lynville, Tenn.

Old Folks at Home and Where is My Wandering Boy, to A. J. Murphy, Huddleston, Va.

Down By the Millstream and When the Nightingale Sings to Alice Wright, Bethel, O.

Be Kind to Thy Father.

Scatter smiles, bright smiles, as you pass through this world.

Billy Orogue S'th Boy Sure.

Daisies Won't Tell, and Silvery Colorado—to F. A. Rew, Waverly, New York.

White Rose of Miami and Strongbow, to Cecile Stevens, Hardman, Ore.

The Pawn Shop Man, Ugly Mug to Mary Elliot, Bravo, Mich.

"I Wish I Had My Old Girl Back, Again," to Jennie Bouch, Shippensville, Pa.

The Stepmother, Pretty Charlotte and the Drunkard's Child—to Miss Kate Crabtree, Cedarville, O.

The recitation, and any stars in your crown?—to Ben Evans, Cameron, W. Va.

ROCK ME TO SLEEP, MOTHER

Elizabeth Akers Allen.

Backward, turn backward, O Time in thy flight,
Make me a child again, just for tonight!
Mother, come back from the echoless shore,
Take me again to your heart, as of yore;
Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care,
Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair;
Over my slumbers your loving watch keep;
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep.

Backward, flow backward, O tide of the years,
I am so weary of toil and of tears—
Toil without recompense, tears all in vain—
Take them, and give me my childhood again!
I have grown weary of dust and decay—
Weary of flinging my soul-wealth away;
Weary of sowing for others to reap;
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep.

Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue,
Mother, O mother, my heart calls for you!
Many a summer the grass has grown green.
Blossomed and faded, our faces between;
Yet, with strong yearning and passionate pain,
Long I tonight for your presence again.
Come from the silence so long and so deep—
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep.

Over my heart, in the days that are flown,
No love like mother-love ever has shone;
No other worship abides and endures—
Faithful, unselfish and patient like yours;
None like a mother can charm away pain
From the sick soul and the world weary brain.
Slumber's soft calms o'er my heavy lid creep—
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep.

Come, let your brown hair, just lighted with gold,
Fall on your shoulders again as of old;
Let it drop over my forehead tonight,
Shading my faint eyes away from the light;
For with its sunny-edged shadows once more
Haply will throng the sweet visions of yore;
Lovingly, softly, its bright billows sweep;
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep.

Mother, dear mother, the years have been long
Since I last listened your lullaby song;
Sing, then, and unto my soul it shall seem
Womanhood's years have been only a dream.
Clasp to your heart in a loving embrace,
With your light lashes just sweeping my face,
Never hereafter to wake or to weep—
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

WAIT FOR THE WAGON

Will you come with me, my Phillis, dear,
To yon blue mountain free?
Where the blossoms smell the sweetest,
Come, rove along with me.
It's every Sunday morning,
When I am by your side,
We'll jump into the wagon
And all take a ride!

Chorus.

Wait for the wagon,
Wait for the wagon,
Wait for the wagon,
And we'll all take a ride!

Where the river runs like silver,
And the birds sing so sweet,
I have a cabin, Phillis,
And something good to eat,
Come, listen to my story,
It will relieve my heart,
So jump into the wagon,
And off we will start.

Do you believe, my Phillis, dear,
Old Mike, with all his wealth,
Can make you half so happy
As I, with youth and health?
We'll have a little farm,
A horse, a pig, a cow,
And you shall mind the dairy
While I do guide the plough.

Your lips are red as poppies,
Your hair so smooth and neat,
All braided up with daisies,
And hollyhocks so sweet;
It's every Sunday morning,
When I am by yor side,
We'll jump into the wagon
And all take a ride.

Together on life's journey
We'll travel till we stop,
And if we have no trouble
We'll reach the happy top.
Then come with me, sweet Phillis,
My dear, my lovely bride,
We'll jump into the wagon
And all take a ride.

MRS. LYON'S ACHES AND PAINS

Have All Gone Since Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Terre Hill, Pa.—"Kindly permit me to give you my testimonial in favor of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I first began taking it I was suffering from female troubles for some time and had almost all kinds of aches—pains in lower part of back and in sides, and pressing down pains. I could not sleep and had no appetite. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the aches and pains are all gone and I feel like a new woman. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs. AUGUSTUS LYON, Terre Hill, Pa.

It is true that nature and a woman's work has produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known. From the roots and herbs of the field, Lydia E. Pinkham, forty years ago, gave to womankind a remedy for their peculiar ills which has proved more efficacious than any other combination of drugs ever compounded, and today Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is recognized from coast to coast as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health—many of them openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and in some cases that it has saved them from surgical operations.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

GETTYSBURG ADDRESS

Will the Question Bureau please publish the address made by Abraham Lincoln at Gettysburg?—M. E. P., Armstrong's Mills, Ohio.

The following is the famous address made by President Lincoln at Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, Nov. 19, 1863:

"Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

NORTH CAROLINA GOLD

I want to know something about the gold mines of North Carolina, and in which parts of the state they are located.—J. S. B., Aspinwall, Pa.

Among the many minerals found in the state of North Carolina is gold as well as silver. Gold is found in 29 counties, mostly in the central and western portions of the state. At present more than 40 mines are being worked. Until gold was discovered in California the largest gold producing state in the United States was North Carolina. The total yield up to the present time has been over $30,000,000.

PRESERVING PLANTS

I would like to know how to prepare flowers and plants for mounting and preserving.—H. G. D., Renrock, Ohio.

One way to preserve natural flowers is to dip them in melted paraffin, withdrawing quickly. The paraffin should be just hot enough to maintain its fluidity, the flowers being dipped in it one at a time, held by the stalks and moved about for an instant to get rid of air bubbles.

Flowers that are freshly cut and free from moisture make excellent specimens when treated in this manner. To collect and preserve specimens of plants and flowers the following method is recommended:

The necessary articles are a dozen quires of smooth soft paper of a large size, six boards of about an inch in thickness and four iron or lead weights, two of them about 30 pounds and the other two about half that weight, a botanical box made of tin of such dimensions as most convenient for the collector. Gather the plants to be preserved in dry weather if it can be done, but if the weather is wet lay the plants on a table till partially dried. When the roots are taken up with the stems they should be washed and exposed to the air for the same purpose.

Lay two or three sheets of the paper over one of the boards. On the top sheet lay out the specimens to be preserved and unfold its parts to give it as natural an appearance as possible, laying out the leaves and flowers with particular care. Over this specimen place several sheets or paper, on the top sheet spreading out another specimen. Proceed in this manner until all the plants to be preserved are laid down. Put over the whole some more sheets of paper, place a board over them with the weights on it. A number of clean bricks will do for weights if iron or lead cannot be obtained conveniently. As some plants are delicate and flexible, and others comparatively thick and hard, the former class will require less weight on them, and the latter considerably more.

To preserve the color of the flowers when drying the greatest care is required in changing the papers every second day, which papers should first be well dried at the fire. If you want the flowers to retain their original shape great care is necessary in arranging them on the paper. This can be done by laying another piece of paper gently on part of the flower and covering this part with a small book. Then lay out the other leaves of the flower and press it. Continue this until each part has had a gentle pressure necessary to keep it in position. Let them alone for a short time, then put a heavy weight on them, and on the next day change the damp paper. Ferns can be kept for years quite fresh in color by this mode of drying.

In three or four days the plants thus treated should be taken out, together with the paper on which they have been placed, and laid on fresh paper with three or four sheets between every two plants, the board and weights being laid on them as before. Continue this process until the plants are perfectly dry. Then place each specimen on a sheet of dry paper where it is secured and kept, together with any information about the plant which may be written on the paper.

SUPREME COURT

Please publish the names of the chief justice and the associate justices of the United States supreme court.—W. L., West Union, W. Va.

The chief justice of the United States supreme court is Edward D. White of Louisiana, appointed in 1910; and the associate justices are Oliver W. Holmes of Massachusetts, appointed in 1902; Joseph McKenna of California, appointed in 1898; William R. Day of Ohio, appointed in 1903; Charles E. Hughes of New York, appointed in 1910; W. Van Devanter of Wyoming, appointed in 1910; Joseph R. Lamar of Georgia, appointed in 1910; Mahlon Pitney of New Jersey, appointed in 1912, and James C. McReynolds of Tennessee, appointed in 1914.

LORD BYRON

I would like to have the Question Bureau please give me a sketch of the life of Lord Byron. Was he deformed?—J. L. A., Jamestown, N. Y.

George Noel Gordon, Lord Byron, was born January 22, 1788, and died April 19, 1824, in Greece. He was the son of John Byron, captain in the Guards, by his second wife, Catherine Gordon. His mother, who had been deserted by her husband, resided with her son at Aberdeen, Scotland. On the death of his grand-uncle, William, the fifth Lord Byron, he inherited his titles and estates, including Newstead Abbey. Young Byron subsequently studied at Harrow and Cambridge, where he took the degree of M. A. in 1808. For the following three years he traveled in Portugal, Spain, Turkey and Greece, and in 1812 published the first two cantos of "Childe Harold," the others appearing in 1816 and 1818. In 1815 he married Miss Anna Isabella Milbanks, who left him for some unexplained reason the following year. The same year Byron left England, residing in turn at Venice, Ravenna, Pisa and Genoa, and taking active interest in the revolutionary movement of the Carbonari. In 1823 he joined the Greek insurgents at Cephalonia, and in the following year became commander-in-chief at Missolonghi, where he died of fever.

Lord Byron was slightly lame, and did not walk very much. He walked as little and seldom as he could on account of the deformity.

A QUOTATION

Please finish the quotation, "Man's inhumanity to man," and give the author.—S. H., Quaker City, Ohio.

The complete quotation you refer to is "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn." It is taken from the poem, Man Was Made to Mourn. Robert Burns, the Scottish poet, was the author.

ROYCROFTERS

Will the Question Bureau please give an explanation of the colony in East Aurora, N. Y., known as the Roycrofters?—B. M., Leon, W. Va.

Elbert Hubbard, the son of Dr. Elias and Julia Hubbard, two of East Aurora's most honored aged citizens, was born in Bloomington, Ill., June 19, 1856, and was in the 59th year of his life. His early business connections were with the Larkin company, of Buffalo. He organized that business, and after it was started on a large scale, withdrew.

In June, 1895, he published the first number of The Philistine, a magazine which has been read throughout the civilized countries of the world. His success was almost instantaneous and the business grew until it has become a popular publishing business, and one in which not only the Roycrofters take pride, but to which all East Aurorans point as the greatest institution of its kind in the country. In 1896 the small shop on the east side of Grove street, that which is now used for the Inn office, was built. The year following saw the erection of the chapel and then came the large shop in 1899. By this time Mr. Hubbard had made so many friends that there was a constant demand for things Roycroftie. In 1904 the furniture shop was built and pieces of Roycroft furniture adorn the houses of many throughout the country. Later the blacksmith shop was built and handwrought iron were was added to the articles for sale. These articles, like the ones before, were sent to all parts of the world. This monster business has been built until now they have an institution and plant and equipment all of which is valued at $600,000.

POCAHONTAS' SISTER

Some time ago there was an inqiry in the Question Bureau for something concerning a sister of Pocahontas, but our references made no mention of any sister. The Bureau thanks H., Rockport, W. Va., for the following information which he gives us concerning a sister of Pocahontas, who is mentioned in one of the books he has read. For the benefit of the reader who wanted to know of the sister we are publishing what our informant says concerning her.

"Pocahontas is spoken of as Powhatan's favorite daughter in the book called Indian Wars and Famous Frontiersmen. Pocahontas was married to John Rolf, April 5, 1614, and in this book it says that such benefits had followed from the marriage of Pocahontas that Governor Dale asked for another daughter of Powhatan. The Indian chief answered that his daughters had been married three days to one of his kings. Further on in the book it speaks of Tocomoco, a brother-in-law to Pocahontas, whom Powhatan sent to England to count the people there the time Pocahontas was married."

BOXER REBELLION

I would like to have the Question Bureau tell me who commanded the allied armies when they entered Pekin at the time of the Boxer trouble.—J. C., Lamar, Mo.

The Boxers, a powerful secret society in China, had as their object the driving out of all European and other foreigners from China. The efforts of American and European missionaries and constant encroachments upon Chinese territory by European nations were responsible in a large measure for the establishment of the society. The uprising occurred early in 1900, and the diplomatic corps at Pekin called on the Chinese government to suppress the movement, but it was believed that the empress dowager had fallen under the influence of the leaders of the native party, and was temporizing with the Boxers. In May of 1900 the Boxers began a concerted movement upon the Chinese capital and were not checked by the army of the empire.

The Chinese government declared that the Manchu troops composing the army were in sympathy with the Boxer movement. The situation was made more threatening by the action of the allied powers in opening fire upon the forts at Taku. The warships of the powers were in force at that port on June 17, and when fired upon by the Chinese, they began bombardment. The Boxers then reduced Pekin to a state of siege and the position of foreigners in the capital became precarious. The entire diplomatic corps was cut off from the rest of the world and in the emergency the powers rushed military and naval forces to the scene. An international relief column under the command of Admiral Seymour of the British navy, moved upon Pekin. This force was compelled to retreat, when a short distance beyond Tien-Tsin, with a loss of 300 men.

The position of the capital became desperate, Pekin being the center of turbulence and wild rumor. On July 7 it was reported that the entire diplomatic corps had fallen a prey to Boxer fury, but the rumor was later discredited. The diplomats had taken refuge in the British embassy where they were besieged by the Boxers. On July 20 the powers made a categorical demand to be placed in communication with their diplomatic representatives and the Pekin authorities professed their readiness to comply at the earliest possible moment. The international situation was more clearly defined July 23 by the appeal of China to the United States for the good offices of the latter in dealing with the powers.

STEAMSHIP LINES

Will you please give the names of the various steamship lines whose vessels travel on the Atlantic from this country to Europe—J. T. K., Jacksonville, N. C.

There are many transatlantic passenger lines whose ships sail from New York across the Atlantic to Europe. This traffic was interrupted, however, by the European war. The names of the different American lines are: New York, Plymouth, Cherbourg and Southampton; Anchor Line, New York and Glasgow; Atlantic Transport Line, New York and London; Cunard Line, New York, Queenstown, Fishguard and Liverpool; Cunard Line, New York and Mediterranean-Adriatic service; French Line, New York and Havre; Hamburg-American Line, New York, Plymouth, Cherbourg, Southampton, Boulogne, Hamburg, Gibraltar, Algiers, Naples and Genoa; Holland-American Line, New York, Plymouth, Boulogne and Rotterdam; North German Lloyd, New York, Plymouth, Cherbourg, Southampton and Bremen; North German Lloyd, New York, Gibraltar, Naples and Genoa; Red Star Line, New York and Antwerp, via Dover; Scandinavian-American Line, New York, Christiansand, Christiana and Copenhagen, and the White Star Line, New York, Queenstown, Liverpool, Plymouth, Cherbourg, Southampton and Mediterranean ports.

MOTHER SHIPTON'S PROPHECY

The Question Bureau has a request for the publication of Mother Shipton's prophecy. Though this has been published in these columns on previous occasions, the copy has been lost in some way. If some reader of the Bureau who has a copy of the prophecy will send it to the Bureau it will be published for the benefit of the persons who wants it.—Editor Question Bureau.

MISCELLANEOUS

J. D. S., Lanesboro, Pa.—We have no sketches of either one of the two men you mention.

A. M. H., Eagle, Mich.—We cannot find the religious denomination of the man you mention.

J. P., New York.—A submarine fires its torpedo while about 20 feet below the surface of the water and then dives further down so its periscope goes out of sight. The process of firing a torpedo was described in last week's issue.

N. T. K., Wheatfield, Ind.—It would be impossible to answer the question you ask us.

J. H. R., Bush Valley, Pa.—We have no statistics showing the qualifications for teachers as to age in the various states.

NEWS OF THE HEAVENS DURING MONTH OF JUNE

BY PROFESSOR DOOLITTLE

THE beautiful planet Saturn, which has been shining so brightly in the heavens for so long a time, will this month leave the evening sky. For many months this has been the only bright world to be seen in the evening heavens, so that its withdrawal would have left our evening skies planetless were it not that the bright and ever-interesting little Mercury comes just at this time into its best position for observation of the entire year.

This swiftly moving little world will, however, pay us but a short visit; after the middle of June it will again be lost in the sun's rays and then no bright planet will be seen among the evening constellations. But the great planet Jupiter is now only a short distance beyond the borders of our evening map, and it will rquire but a few weeks more before the steady transformation of the celestial sphere will bring this beautiful golden world, with its four bright moons, into our evening sky.

The June Stars.

The bright groups—Orion, Taurus, Gemini and Auriga—have now almost entirely disappeared, and Leo, the last of the train of winter constellations, is sinking in the west. But the two most brilliant summer stars, Arcturus and Spica, which present so interesting a contrast in color, are near the meridian in the south; the striking Scorpio, the most beautiful of all the summer groups, has completely risen in the east, while Vega, the Eagle and the beautiful Northern Cross have now completely entered the evening sky. As the months go by, the last constellation will swing steadily across the heavens, reaching its highest position in September and not finally sinking below the horizon in an upright position until the very close of the year.

Above Vega the constellation Hercules is now found in excellent position for study. Above Hercules there is the beautiful Northern Crown, while, still higher, the great Bootes now fills the very highest area of the heavens. At the point A, nearly in a straight line between the stars B and C, there will readily be found the wonderful cluster in Hercules, a compact mass of 60,000 stars. This cloud of suns can even be seen as a faint, nebulous patch of light with the naked eye. In the region between the stars H. F. and Antares there are a great many other interesting clusters (though these all require a telescope to render them visible), while at the point K there is

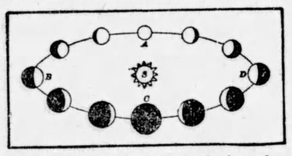

Figure 2. Appearance of the planet Mercury as it passes around the sun.

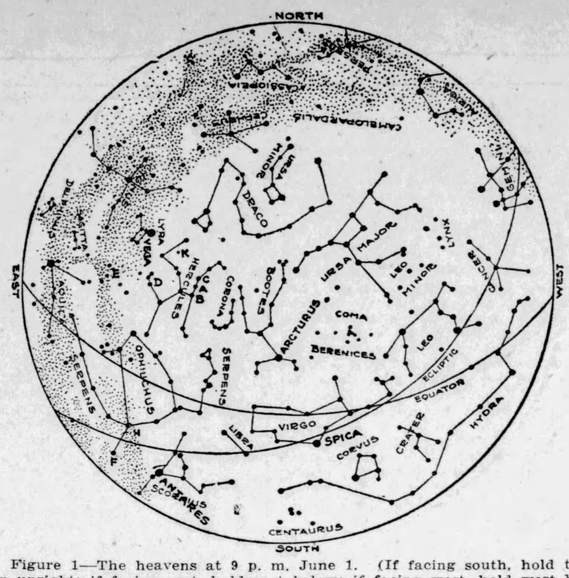

Figure 1—The heavens at 9 p. m. June 1. (If facing south, hold the map upright; if facing east, hold east below; if facing west, hold west below; if facing north, hold the map inverted).

an interesting planetary nebula which shines as a greenish, misty, eighth magnitude star. The faint stars in the region E form the group Cerberus, the three-headed dog which Hercules holds in his hand.

The Planet Mercury.

The observer should not fail during the first days of June to find this most interesting little planet, which is always so nearly lost in the sun's rays, because its present appearance is a very unusually favorable one. The planet is now reaching its greatest distance east of the sun, and it happens that this month it recedes from the sun an unusually long distance. Figure 2 shows the shape of the path of the planet about the sun and also the telescopic appearance of Mercury when it is at various parts of its path. We always view the orbit nearly edgewise, but this orbit is not really a perfect circle, as indicated in Figure 2; but the distance from B to S is actually 15,000,000 miles greater than that from S to D. The planet passes the point B, and is hence seen by us at its greatest distance to the left, or east, of the sun on May 31. It is because when it reaches this position the planet is at nearly its greatest distance from the sun in miles that we will see the two bodies so far apart in the sky.

The motion of Mercury among the stars during the month is shown in Figure 3. This figure shows the appearance of the western sky at 7 p. m. on June 1. On this date the planet will be seen in the northwest, almost vertically under the Twins, above and to the left of Saturn and separated from this planet by a distance equal to five times the apparent distance across the full moon. On this date Mercury will not set until two hours after sunset.

Having found the planet, the observer should have no difficulty in continuing to follow it until very nearly the middle of the month, by which time it will set only one hour after sunset. On June 1 he will see that it is exactly half full, as shown at B in Figure 2; but during the ensuing days he will see it narrowing very rapidly to a thin, silvery crescent. It will finally pass the position C. Figure 2, and enter the morning sky on June 17.

The Planets in June.

On June 1 Venus may still be easily seen in the morning sky, rising 1 hour and 24 minutes before sunrise. But this planet is both drawing nearer the sun and increasing its distance from the earth, so that it is daily coming into less favorable position for observation. It will not finally pass the sun, however, and enter the evening sky until September 12.

Mars rises two hours before sunrise on June 1, and this interval increases to 2 hours and 30 minutes by June 30. It is approaching the earth, and consequently growing steadily brighter, its brightness now being almost exactly that of a first-magnitude star. It will not reach its most favorable position for observation until next February.

Jupiter is almost on the equator and near the Vernal Equinox. By the end of the month it may be seen rising due east so early as 11 hours 30 minutes P. M.

Saturn enters the morning sky on June 28. It is too nearly lost in the sun's rays to be satisfactorily observed during the present month.

Uranus is in Capricornus, in the morning sky; Neptune is in Cancer, and hence low in the west.

The Beginning of Summer.

On June 22, at 7 hours 27 minutes 16 seconds, A. M. (Eastern standard time), the sun will attain its greatest distance above the celestial equator, and this will consequently be the longest day of the year. In the latitudes of the Middle States sunrise will occur at 4:30 A. M., and sunset at 7:30 P. M., the day thus being six hours longer than the night. This difference is 16 minutes greater in the New England States and 42 minutes less in the Gulf States. On the equator the days and nights are of exactly equal length, while in southern latitudes, June 22 will, of course, be the shortest day and mark for them the beginning of winter.

The new comet is to attain its greatest brightness during the present month and will doubtless be a very conspicuous object in the southern skies. Unfortunately, however, it is too far below the celestial equator to be visible to observers in northern latitudes on the earth.

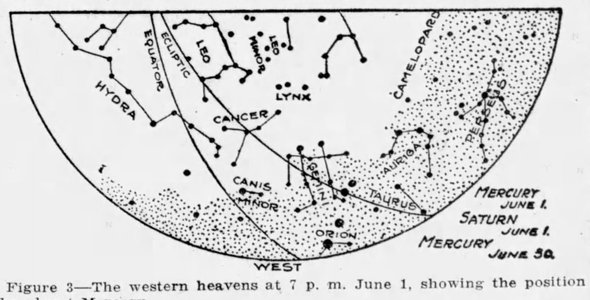

Figure 3—The western heavens at 7 p. m. June 1, showing the position of the planet Mercury.

BIG ENGLISHMEN SAY ITALY WILL HIT TEUTONS HARD

London, May 30.—The International News Service has asked a number of British notables what will be the effect of Italy's entrance into the war and of the probable intervention of Rumania, Greece and Bulgaria. The following signed replies have been received:

John Garvin, editor of the Pall Mall Gazette:

"I put the effect of Italy's intervention high. It fully converts the war on two fronts into a war on three fronts. It cuts off supplies still further from Germany and Austria. It will engage before long a million troops which the central empires might otherwise have employed. King Victor's army is full of prowess, ably led, admirably prepared and well fitted to create a greater Italy as a splendid realm with the security of its own seas.

"If Russia only holds its present lines for a few weeks, Rumania is now pretty certain to come in and Bulgaria's doubts are still more likely to be decided in the same direction. Greece would then return to the policy of her man of genius, Venizelos. For some weeks Bulgaria has been more definitely favorable to the triple entente—it is now the quadruple entente with Italy added, and it will be wider and mightier yet. None the less, the war will be more stubborn and more desperately terrible."

SIR HIRAM S. MAXIM, scientist and inventor:

"If Rumania, Greece and Bulgaria should join the procession, the war would soon come to an end but the final results would be the same. The action of Italy insures the final success of the allies without any shadow of doubt."

ISRAEL ZANGWILL, author and philanthropist:

"Machiavelli was the greatest Italian after Dante, and Machiavelli would doubtless have approved of Italy turning her cloak. Had I been an Italian, I should have disapproved of it as strongly as of the crimes she originally committed against her own genius by allying herself with her historical enemy, Austria. Rumania's idea is never to strike a blow if she can strike a bargain.

"But we have lost the right to choose our allies as well as the power and the more states that come in against Germany, the shorter this 'witches Sabbath.' A land of culture has behaved so abominably that even the Balkan states have grown respectable by comparison."

SIR GILBERT PARKER, statesman, novelist and historian:

"Italy's entrance into the war must make an enormous difference to the field of activity of Germany and Austria. The Teutonic allies must alter the disposition of their forces. They will have fewer forces to assign to the eastern and western lines. They must throw a very large army against the fresh and well trained forces which Italy brings against them. They must fight on three sides of a parallelogram.

"We know the Austrian troops to be badly led. Germany is now lacking in officers and she has no reserve to draw officers from. Servia and Montenegro are harrying Austria, bleeding her and slowly wearing her down at vulnerable points.

"Italy has come into the war wonderfully equipped. At sea, Italy will be equally formidable. She has a large fleet and will be able to release the British fleet in the Dardanelles and set it free for use in British home waters. Cruisers are needed there.

"It may safely be predicted that Rumania and Greece will presently enter the field, and in that case the two Germanic empires are doomed so far as this war is concerned. Rumania joining the allies would mean an open road to the Black sea for Russia and a pressure on their east and southeast fronts which it would be impossible for Germany and Austria long to resist. Not too late has Italy come in and there is yet time for Rumania and Greece to play a great part in the crisis in the war and even to help hasten that supreme crisis."

SIR ALFRED TURNER, K. C. B. former inspector of auxiliary forces.

"Italy's joining the war is of the greatest and most vital importance. Italy can put a powerful navy and a well equipped army of three millions into the field and by drawing off from the east and west, large armies of Germans and thus nearing the end of the war. They will make the allies' task still shorter and easier.

HON. HENRY LAWSON, M. P., of the London Daily Telegraph.

"I believe the intervention of Italy is the greatest event that has happened since the beginning of this world war. It is not only the increase of military force that means so much in forcing the German and Austrian empires to fight on another front, but it is the culminating point which marks the consolidation of all those nations who care for moral principle in human government, for ideals of progress and freedom. So momentous a movement must have its effect in America, which contains so vast a population of Italian origin who contributed no small part to the wondrous development, not only of the United States but of the whole continent."

"I firmly believe Rumania will join with the rest of the Latin races, because she holds the same principles and the same ideas. When Rumania moves I do not doubt for a moment that Greece is sure to follow. There is not a country which has a deeper affinity for the French and British than Greece, which regards them as its best and closest friends."

SIR OLIVER LODGE, long famous scientist and principal of the Birmingham university.

"Now that Italy has come, Greece, Rumania and Bulgaria should not hang back. As small nations, they have everything to win by the victory of the allies and their fighting power would be an important contribution towards bringing the war to a satisfactory conclusion. Serbia is bound to prosper after the war and the federation of the Balkan states would have a great future."

ADMIRAL SIR CYPHREN A. G. BRIDGES:

"The influence that Italy's intervention can hardly fail to have on Rumania, Greece and Bulgaria may be regarded as enormous."

ANTHONY HOPE, HAWKINS, author and president of the Oxford Union Society:

"On the military problem I do not venture an opinion, but every accession to the ranks of the allies emphasizes the physical and moral condemnation of the German empire and its allies. Nobody's interest squares with their ambitions; nobody's sympathy goes out to their methods. Bismarck himself has told them what that means."

PLAYGROUND IN THE AIR

Elevated Recreation Spot to Be Enjoyed by N. Y. Kids.

The largest elevated playground in the world will be in operation in New York city this summer. The prestling, extending from the piers of the Williamsburg bridge, covers nearly 30,000 square feet of space, and the city engineers have arranged to turn this into account as a recreation park. It will contain a baseball ground, a bandstand, space for dancing, and a park with real trees, growing at an elevation of nearly 30 feet above the street.

This park will be a triumph of the city forester's art, but it is believed that it will be perfectly practical, although the trees have not been planted long enough to test them. Soil between three and four feet deep has been provided. It has been demonstrated in other places that a number of good sized trees, including the hemlock, can be grown in earth of this depth. In addition to the trees, flowers and shrubs will be carefully cultivated in order that the people from the crowded tenement section, where the park is located, may have as much of the beauty of nature within their reach as possible.

The elevation will make this park cool and attractive in the summer, while it is expected that a part of it can be flooded next winter, so as to provide a skating place for the young people.

MERGENTHALER LINOTYPE

Will the Question Bureau please tell me who invented the linotype machine?—J. S., Cleveland, O.

The linotype machine was invented by Ottmar Mergenthaler, a native of Germany, who came to the United States in 1872. He died in 1899.

GERMANY TRANSFORMED INTO A TRUCK GARDEN

Noncombatants Turn Out to Till Soil This Summer.

German is one immense truck garden and farm this spring. Not in the history of the empire has there been such a wholesale reversion to agriculture. In unprecedented numbers Germans have turned out, in cities as well as in the country, and have plowed and planted every available acre, almost every square yard of land, in anticipation of a crop that shall put an end to the rumors that the country can be starved out.

The approach to every city of any size in the land is heralded by acres of tiny gardens, planted and cared for by city residents, who, in every spare moment, make their way to the suburbs and spend their time in working. To maintain at least a small plot of ground has become almost a patriotic duty.

Greater Berlin, in common with dozens of other cities, presents an unprecedented appearance. Tennis courts by the dozen have been ripped up and transformed into gardens. So keen has the agricultural contest become that plots of ground that formerly went to waste now are being prepared for gardens. For miles and miles the plowing extends up to the railroad tracks.

The gardening impulse has been carefully fostered for months. In the winter plans were laid for instructing women in the agricultural arts and with the arrival of spring the German women took a hand and are more than doing their share toward raising a record-breaking crop.

A QUEER FILIPINO BELIEF

The Manobos of Mindanao are said to believe that when a man dies his spirit enters a cave from which he follows a long, long road to the bowels of the earth until he meets the Big Chief, a man of gigantic stature, who tends a great fire burning between the trunks of two trees. The spirit is asked whether he has lived a good or bad life and the answer is given for him by a louse.

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PLAN TO REBUILD BELGIAN CITIES

Agents Secretly Making Complete Civic Survey of Devastated Towns.

So confident are Belgians that the German invaders will shortly be driven from their country that plans are being discussed and drawn up in London for the scientific rebuilding of the devastated towns and cities of Belgium. A committee composed of representatives of the various Belgian ministries, the Royal Institute of British Architects, the Institute of Civil and Municipal Engineers, the Town Planning Association of Great Britain, France, Belgium, Holland, Portugal, Russia and Spain, has been formed and will be known as the Belgian Town Planning committee. Every member has pledged not to accept any contract or payment for work in connection with the replanning.

Although no definite plans have been made, it is probable the committee will do much more than provide merely for the rehabilitation of the stricken towns so as to provide homes for war sufferers. The application of modern scientific ideas is being urged especially as applying to "cities beautiful," such as have been outlined at fairs and in English gardens.

The committee is now devoting its attention primarily to securing a complete civic survey of the devastated towns and cities of Belgium. The work is proceeding slowly but successfully, slowly because it has to be done secretly, right under the eyes of the Germans, and smuggled out of the country piece by piece. The means by which this is accomplished, and who is doing it, cannot be revealed, as it is believed the Germans if they discovered it would put an effective stop to the plan at once. It is hoped, however, that within five or six weeks the complete civic survey will have been obtained.

It is questionable, of course, to what extent "city beautiful" can be employed, for there are the owners of the property to be consulted. One-fifth of the adult population owned their own homes and the residents of Flanders are distinctly conservative. But it is inevitable that the new Belgium will be an improvement on the old.

Particularly tragic are the maps of the ruins of the cities of Louvain and Termonde, whereby different colors the portions destroyed and those remaining are shown. It is estimated that 31,000 buildings were destroyed by the Germans in Belgium and that since the invasion many more have been wrecked. King Albert is taking a most constant and active interest in the work, as are the ministers of the government.

LOSE MANY SUBMARINES

German naval authorities, it is reported in Copenhagen, admit they have lost 17 submarines since the beginning of the war. English officials, however, state this number is too conservative, asserting that no less than 34 have been captured or put out of commission.

Ever since the capture of the crew of two German submarines it has been rumored that the British admiralty is not making public the number of underseas crafts taken. It is stated that many have been "netted" by the heavy wire nets placed in areas in the war zone where submarines are liable to wait for ships. These nets are charged with electricity and give a signal to the naval station, enabling a ship to go out before the submarine can free itself.

The English claim to have discovered petrol bases in the war zone, where German crafts are wont to seek fuel. Some of these have been destroyed, while others have been diluted with chemicals that will destroy marine engines.

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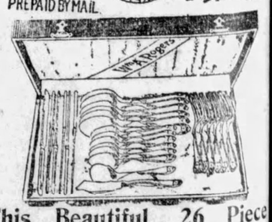
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300,000 MEN LOST BY FRENCH

ut 400,000 Wounded or ll Have Returned to the Field to Date.

BY RENE ARCOS.

aris, France, May 30.—What is actual situation of the French with regard to losses, number en available and general condi- I shall here endeavor to answer question in some detail.

the Allies fighting against the o-German block, it is certainly French, who, in proportion to population, have thus far made greatest effort. Though the army republican and pacifist France ed at the beginning less power- and less well organized than that Germany, every one must recognize after nine months of war this ch army is more redoubtable at any time heretofore. The ps have passed a hard appren- ship in war; they are well pped and their morale is in gen- excellent. Tools, artillery, war erial and provisions have been ed in unbelievable quantities.

French Losses 1,300,000.

ertainly the French have suffered es, which, if smaller than those e Germans, are yet heavy. Since start of the campaign about 1,- 000 French have been put hors de bat. Of these there have been ut 360,000 killed and 230,000 pris- rs or missing.

The number of prisoners was at considerable, because of the dis- rous battle of Charleroi and the of such fortresses as Longwy, nonviller and Maubege. Since then number of prisoners has been r equal on both sides.

f the total French loss of 1,300,- about 180,000 have been dropped either for wounds causing perma- infirmity or for illness. From 00 to 400,000 men cured of unds or illness have returned to r places in the ranks.

Men 45 Years Old Called Out.

rance has already called 4½ mil- men to the colors and more are called every day. The nation's ources are far from being exhausted. class of 1880 has just been called— is, men between 45 and 46 years . They will replace younger men oad and railroad guards. In case ed, every man up to 50 years old be called. Each of the classes m 46 to 50 years old comprises from 00 to 150,000 men.

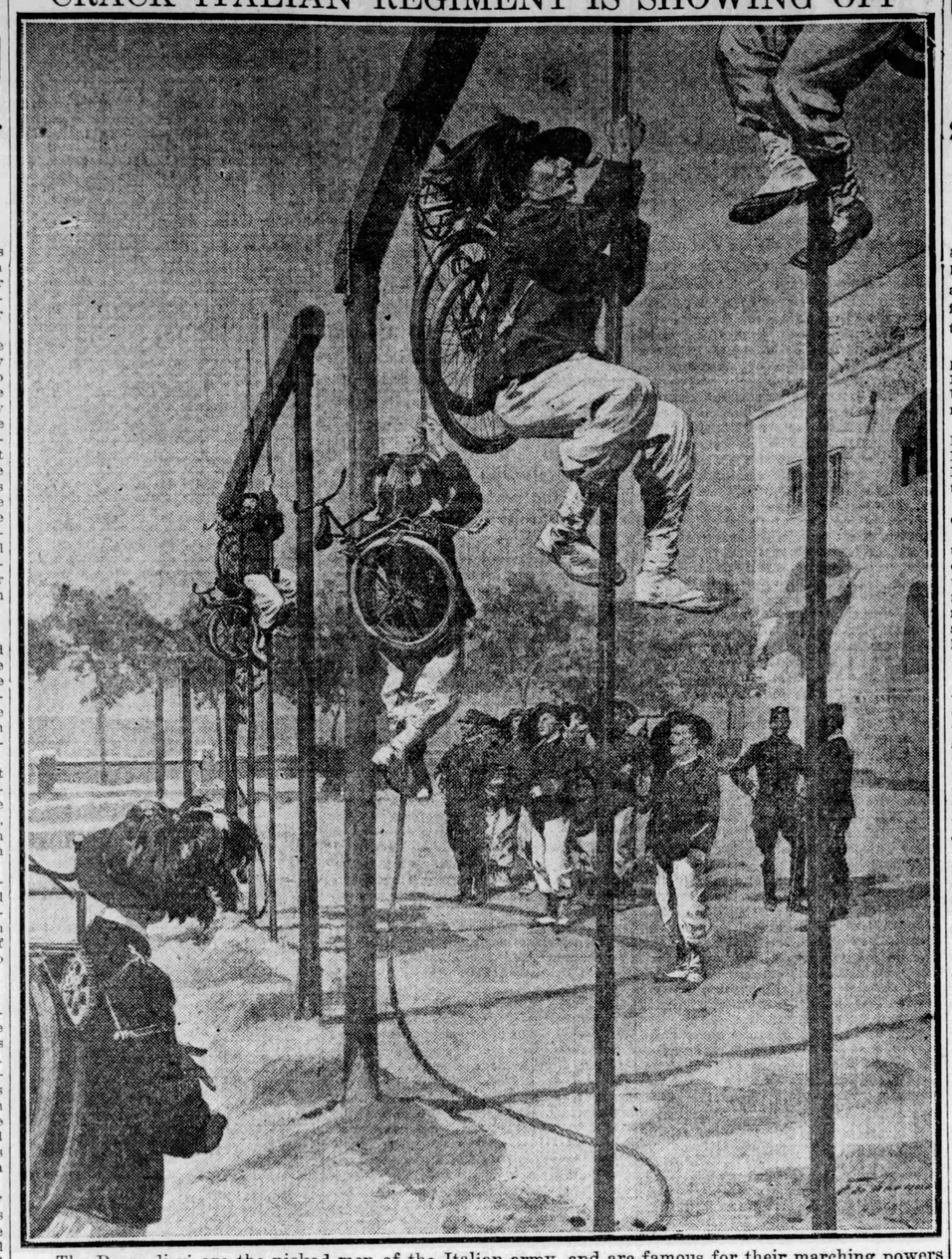
he review of the class of 1917 is now shed—young men of 18 years. This s will, if circumstances require, be ported in its turn, by a special n of the legislature. It is doubtful e than 40 per cent of these ts will be accepted. They will e the less supply about 150,000 fight- g men.

rance has still at its disposition ly a million men now serving in illary capacities. Many of these are ted with slight physical disabil- s, infirmities difficult to perceive. y could be called on for several dred thousand combatants of an slightly inferior quality. In any s they could replace abler men in the services of the rear. At the sent rate the French army could ntinue to grow in strength for sev- l months more and would then be able of sustaining the most terrible ggle for at least a year.

f there be added to this the effort ady made by the British army and still greater effort to come, the rtion of France is strengthened the Germans cannot win and will ally be overwhelmed. It is, the ench say, impossible for Germany, taining the struggle on two fronts, oppose an equal quantity of men d ammunition to the western allies. resources are not limitless, and the blade by sea, despite the running of turband, hampers it seriously.

h the entrenched camp of Paris re is an army which may be esti- ated at 300,000, men, reserved for the fense of the capital.

CRACK ITALIAN REGIMENT IS SHOWING OFF



The Bersaglieri are the picked men of the Italian army, and are famous for their marching powers and general smartness. They pride themselves upon their physical fitness, and when they are not swinging along the country roads with their characteristic trot, at a good five miles an hour, they are either drilling or practising gymnastics in the barracks-yard. Sports are held frequently, and the illustration shows a favorite amusement of the bicycle contingent, who climb up poles and ropes with their machines slung over their backs.

GERMANS REPLY TO BRYCE REPORT

Say Belgian Civilians Mutilated Wounded Teuton Soldiers.

Amsterdam, May 30.—The German government has just issued a white book in reply to charges of extreme and unwarranted cruelty to civilians in Belgium, made against German troops in two official reports.

The first of these reports was made public in Washington, September 16, 1914, by a commission sent to the United States by the Belgian government.

The second report is that of the British commission, issued by Viscount Bryce, made public simultaneously in London and Washington on the 12th of the present month.

In its white book the German government says:

"Immediately after the outbreak of the present war a wild fight of the entire people against the German troops broke out, which forms a flagrant violation of international rights and which had most serious results for the country of Belgium and her people.

Cowardly Attacks Charged.

"They did not hesitate, in places which already had been occupied by German troops, to hurt and weaken the German army through cowardly attacks. That the Belgian civilian population of every rank, age and sex with the greatest fury and rage took part in the fights against the German troops is proved by overwhelming material founded on official, and in many cases, sworn testimony.

"Men of various professions and trades, nay, even priests and women and children were caught with arms in hand in parts of the country from which the Belgian regular troops had retired long ago.

"Shots were fired at the German troops from houses, gardens, roofs, cellars, fields and woods. During these fights means were used which certainly would never have been used by regular troops, and there were therefore many wounds from shotguns and scalds from hot tar and boiling water.

"The war which the Belgian civilian population conducted was entirely against generally recognized rules of international rights as expressed in articles 1 and 2 of the treaty of The Hague as signed by Belgium.

"For this reason the Belgian Franctireurs could not be considered organized bodies of militia or volunteers according to the rights of war.

Disdain Red Cross Flag.

"The Belgian people have besides paid no attention to the flag of the Red Cross, thus violating article 9 of the Geneva convention especially. They have not hesitated to shoot at German troops protected by this flag and attack hospitals containing wounded soldiers, as well as surgeons and nurses performing their duties.

"Finally it has been proved beyond any doubt, that German wounded soldiers have been robbed and murdered, nay, even mutilated in a most horrible manner ,and that even women and young girls have taken part in such horrible crimes.

"The German wounded soldiers have had their eyes gouged out, ears, noses and fingers cut off, their abdomen cut open, while in other cases the German soldiers have been poisoned, hanged in trees, sprinkled with burning fluids and burned in other manners so they died in a particularly painful manner.

"In spite of this we have, whenever it was not against the necessity of war, endeavored to preserve the rules of war, and prisoners were, whenever it was in any way possible, shot only after a regular examination or as sentenced by a court-martial.

"Old men, women and children even when suspected, were spared as far as it was in any way possible.

"That the Belgian government must take the blame for this violation of international rights by the people of Belgium, is beyond doubt.

"The incontestible fact that from the very beginning, the German troops in Belgium were forced in the interest of self-preservation to fight against the population, may easily be proved by looking into the matter through a commission from any part of the world.

"Tales told by refugees and collected by refugees and again collected by the Belgian commission, which called them absolutely unbiased, have every appearance of untruthfulness, if not of vicious fabrications."

The four appendices which form part of the white book give countless details of a great number of crimes alleged to have been committed by the Belgian civilian population.

Six Battleships Lost in the Dardanelles

With the sinking of the Majestic six allied battleships have been accounted for by Turkish gunfire, mines or torpedoes in the Dardanelles.

Of these losses the British have sustained five — the Majestic, Triumph, Ocean, Irresistible, and Goliath, and the French one, the Bouvet.

Several other allied battleships have been struck by Turkish shells and forced to withdraw. None were damaged seriously, however.

The lost ships had a total tonnage of 79,705 tons, divided as follows: Majestic, 14,900; Triumph, 11,800; Ocean and Goliath (sister ships), 12,950 each; Irresistible, 15,000, and Bouvet, 12,205.

Two of the warships, the Majestic and the Triumph, were lost within two days.

SCIENCE TO AID U. S. IN CONFLICT

Edison Declares Full Work of Modern Weapons Has Not Begun.

New York, May 30.—Thomas A. Edison, 68 years old, but still in the zenith of his mental power, yesterday in his own way told of the work of science in the present war. He deplored the awful sacrifice of human life and was loath to express an opinion on the probable duration of the war or its results.

But Mr. Edison was quite willing to talk about science as applied to warfare. He said:

"Of course, science can find much more effective ways of destroying life than by artillery and rifle fire, or the use of high explosives. The possibilities of chemistry and electricity in modern warfare have hardly been touched on.

"Could you invent something more deadly than the gas bombs?" I asked.

"Yes, I could, but I can't get myself to work on any such stuff as that. I don't want to destroy life, I want to make the world a better place to live in."

"Could they not fight with germs, and kill off whole populations by disease?" I ventured.

"They haven't got to that yet, thank God. There must be some relics of civilization left in the very worst of them. Things are bad enough as it is. The use of gases will be carried out to a much greater extent. Every time that a new thing comes, the inventors take hold of it and improve it, but chemistry is playing a greater part in the game than electricity."

"Could wireless electricity be used," I asked, "for destroying stores of ammunition and setting off high explosives at a distance?"

"Yes," was the brief reply.

"Then why don't they do it?" I asked.

Mr. Edison smiled. "That's their business, not mine."

"But is there no way a ship can be protected from the effects of a torpedo?"

Mr. Edison's eyes twinkled as he he answered:

"Yes, a ship might be so fitted that it would not sink after being hit. I should not be surprised if a big change should come about in ship construction, but you may be sure some way will be found to offset the torpedo. The submarine has been the one great offensive weapon of this war, and now the advent of poisonous gasses is another."

"And you know of others, Mr. Edison, don't you?"

"Yes, but I won't tell. I won't invent implements of warfare. Surely it is bad enough without my making it worse."

"But wouldn't you," I asked "if your country were attacked?"

"Yes, if the United States should get into it and be attacked, certainly! But it is not essential that we should get into this war."

ZEPPELINS KILL IN ENGLISH CITY

Drop Fatal Bombs on Southend, on Thames, 40 Miles From London.

London, May 27.—A fleet of Zeppelin airships delivered an attack against the British works defending the mouth of the Thames river early today, but were driven off by high angle guns and British aeroplanes before they could do any extensive destruction.

The attack centered about Southend-On-Sea, in Essex, on the northern side of the Thames estuary, about 35 miles from the center of London.

Twenty incendiary bombs were dropped at Southend, causing several fires and killing a girl. Another girl and a woman were wounded and several other persons were less seriously hurt.

There were reported to be four Zeppelins in the fleet, which was first sighted at 11:15 last night. The great dirigibles maneuvered, keeping high in the air, but at the height of the attack they descended until they were within range of the anti-aircraft guns.

It was reported from Sheerness that a Zeppelin was seen speeding toward London.

This was the sixteenth air raid of the Germans over the east coast.

KILL 50 IN OSTEND

Amsterdam, via London, May 27.—5:13 a. m.—Fifty German soldiers, who were passengers in a street car at Ostend, were killed by a bomb dropped from an allied aeroplane, according to a dispatch from that city to the Telegraaf, describing a series of air raids made by the allies' aviators. The railroad station, ships in the harbor and numerous houses have been damaged.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, June 1.—There was heavy decline in wheat prices on the opening call. Cash wheat was off 3c from the close of last Saturday. New crop months were under decided pressure, July being off 2⅜c and Sept. 2⅜c. Reports over the holiday concerning the improvement in the new crop had a most bearish effect on the market. B. F. Snow's latest estimate after visiting many sections said to have been infested by fly is for a crop of 950,000,000. Trade was active on the opening call, but was mainly on the selling side. A number of stop loss orders were uncovered on the opening declines. The market steadied somewhat, but the general tone was weak.

Cash wheat closed 4 1-2c lower. July was off 4 7-8c and Sept. 3 1-2c down.

TOLEDO.

				Close	
Wheat—Open.	High.	Low.		June 1.	May 29.
Cash 1.40	1.41	1.39		1.38½	1.43
July 1.23½	1.23½	1.21		1.21	1.25⅞
Sept. 1.20¼	1.20¼	1.19½		1.19½	1.23
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	76¼	77½
July 77½	77½	77		77	78¼
Sept. 78	78⅝	78		78	79⅜
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	51¾	53¼
July 51	51	49		49¾	51⅝
Sept. 46½	46½	45½		45½	46¾
Clover Seed—					
Prime ...7.95	....	....		7.90	7.95
Oct. 8.40	....	....		8.37½	8.45
Rye—No. 2—					
Cash	....	....		1.12	1.12
Alsike—					
Cash 7.85	....	....		7.85	7.85
Timothy—					
Prime ...2.95	....	....		2.95	2.92½
Oct. 3.15	....	....		3.15	3.12½
Sept. 3.07½	....	....		3.10	3.07½

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
June 1.32	....	....	....	....	....
July 1.24⅝	1.24⅝	1.20⅜		1.21	1.25⅝
Sept. 1.19	1.19½	1.16½		1.17¼	1.20½
Corn—					
July 76¼	76¼	75¼		75½	76½
Sept. 76⅝	76⅝	75¼		76	77¼
Oats—					
July 49⅜	49½	47		48	49⅜
Sept. 44⅜	44⅝	43¼		43⅝	45

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
July 18.05	18.10	18.00	18.02	18.15
Sept. 18.45	18.50	18.35	18.37	18.50
Lard—				
July 9.92	9.92	9.75	9.77	9.97
Sept. 10.15	10.15	10.02	10.02	10.20
Ribs—				
May	....	....	....	10.57
July 10.65	10.65	10.57	10.60	10.80
Sept. 10.92	10.92	10.85	10.87	10.95

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	1.36½	1.44½
Sept.	....	....	1.15½	....

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	1.38⅝	1.46¼
Sept.	....	....	1.18¼	....

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 50; active. Veals—Receipts, 200; active; $4.50@9.75. Hogs—Receipts, 4,500; slow; heavy, $7.95@8.10; mixed, $8.10@8.15; Yorkers and pigs, $8.10; roughs, $6.75@6.90; stags, $5.00@5.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 600; steady; sheep slow and unchanged.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, June 1.—Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; market higher; heavies, $8.00@8.50; yorkers, $8.10@8.15; pigs, $8.00@8.05. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; market lower; top sheep, $6.50; top lambs, $10.10. Calves—Receipts, 250; market higher; top, $9.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, June 1.—Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; market slow; bulk, $7.65@7.80; light, $7.55@7.85; mixed, $7.50@7.80; rough, $7.20@7.35; pigs, $6.00@7.40. Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; market firm; native beef steers, $7.10@9.30; western steers, $6.80@6.85; calves, $7.00@9.50. Sheep —Receipts, 7,000; market strong; sheep, $6.50@7.55; lambs, $7.50@10.35.

New York Produce.

New York, June 1.—Flour, barely steady; spring patents, $7.40@7.65; winter patents, $7.00@7.25; winter straights, $6.75@6.90; Kansas straights, $7.15@7.30. Pork, steady; mess, $19.00@19.50; family, $21.00@23.00; short clear, $19.50@21.50. Beef, steady; mess, $18.50@19.00; family, $19.50@20.50. Lard, firm; middle west, $9.60@9.70. Molasses, steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 40@50c. Hay, steadyg; No. 1, $1.17½@1.20; No. 2, $1.10@; No. 3, $1.02½@1.05; shipping, 90@95c. Hides, quiet; Bogota, 31c; Central America, 28c. Leather, steady; hemlock firsts, 32c; seconds, 30@31c.

Butter, steady; receipts, 13,349 tubs; creamery, extras, (93 score), 28c; creamery (higher scoring), 28½@29c; firsts, 27@27½c; seconds, 25¼@26½c. Eggs, easier; receipts, 22,078 cases; rfesh gathered, extras, 23@24c; extra firsts, 21½@22c; firsts, 20@21c; seconds, 18@19½c; nearby hennery whites, fine to fancy, 24@25c; nearby hennery, browns, 23@24c. Cheese, irregular; receipts, 4,392 boxes; state, whole milk, fresh specials, 16⅝@17c; do., average fancy, 16½c. Live poultry, weak; no prices quoted; dressed poultry, quiet; prices unchanged.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, June 1.—Butter—Creamery, extras in solids, 31@31½c; prints, 32@32½c; firsts, 29@29½c; seconds, 25@25½c; process, extras, 21½@22½c; do. firsts, 22½@23½c; fancy dairy, 23@24c; packing stock, No. 1, 19c; No. 2, 18c; oleo, 19c; common, 11@12c; white, high grade, 17c; standard, 16c. Cheese—American whole milk, fancy twins and flats, 17@17½c; do. choice, 16½c; brick, fancy, 17@17½c; choice, 16c; Swiss, fancy, 21c; choice, 19c; blocks, 18c; imported, fancy, 31@32c; limburger, fancy, 18c; do. choice, 15@16c; hand cheese, 80c per box; Roquefort, 34@35c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, extra, cases included, 21c; do. extra firsts, 21c; do. firsts, 19½c; do. seconds, 16c. Poultry—Live fowls, 15½@16c; spring broilers, 30@34c; do. light, 25@28c. Potatoes—Choice white stock from store, 45@50c; truck lots, 38@40c; Florida Hastings, $5.50 bbl.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, June 1.—Buter steady; creamery, 22@27½c. Eggs—Easy; receipts, 22,436 cases; at mark, cases included, 16½@18c; ordinary firsts, 16@17c; firsts, 18c. Potatoes, lower; receipts, 55 cars; Michigan and Wisconsin red, 40@43c; do white, 45@50c. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 15c.

Cotton.

New York, June 1.—Cotton futures opened barely steady; July, $9.27; October, 9.62; December, 9.85c; January, 9.90c.

The cotton market opened barely steady at a decline of 8@11 points today in response to scattering liquidation. The relatively easy ruling of Liverpool combined with uncertainty over political condition, the easier tone of the stock market and expectations that the government crop report at midday would show a condition slightly above the 10-year average, no doubt accounted for the selling movement. Offerings, however, were far from aggressive, and the market steadied around the opening prices with active months later showing rallies of 2@3 points on covering.

The government crop report making the condition 80 per cent against 74.3 last year and 79.5 the 10-year average was followed by a bulge of 8@9 points in prices on covering by recent sellers, who had expected slightly higher figures and a lack of support from local bulls. It failed to stimulate any general business, however, and prices later eased back 3@4 points from the best, with active months ruling about 7@8 points net lower early in the noon hour.

Toledo Produce

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 29½@31c; solid pack, 29@29½c.
Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 25c; oleo, 18@22c.
Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15½c; York state, 20c; brick, 15@16c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 20c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 31c.
Eggs—Fresh, candled, 19c; fancy, fresh, 21c.

Vegetables.

Asparagus—Home-grown, 15@16c a pound.
Beets—New, 60@75c per doz.; 40@50c bu.
Beans—New Southern wax, $2.00@3.00; green, $2.00.
Beans—Dry, pea, unpicked, handpicked, $3.40@3.50 per bu.
Cabbage—Mississippi, $2.50 crate; Virginia, $1.75 crate.
Carrots—New, $1.75 hamper.
Celery—Washed, 60c per doz.; extra fancy Mammoth, 90c.
Cauliflower—Southern hothouse, $2.25 per doz.
Home-grown Cukes—50@60c per doz.
Lettuce—Leaf, 8c per pound; head, Southern, $1.00 doz.
Mango Peppers—Southern, 6-basket crates, $3.50.
Mushrooms—40@50c quart.
Onions—Yellow or red, 75c bu.; white, 90c bu.
Onions—New, green, 4@5c doz. bunches.
New Texas Bermuda Onions—White, $1.35; yellow, $1.35.
Parsley—Home-grown, 15c doz.
Peas—Southern, $1.75 hamper.
Potatoes—$1.25 bag, 150 lbs.; new, $5.50 bbl.
Parsnips—50@60c bu.
Radishes—Round, breakfast, 15c doz.; long, Southern, 15c doz.
Spinach—Home-grown, 35@40c bu.
Salsify—Home-grown, 30@40c.
Tomatoes—Southern, 6-basket crates, $2.00@3.00 per crate; hothouse, 25c lb.
Turnips—New, 30c per dozen bunches.

Fruits.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.25@2.00.
California Navels—$2.75@3.75 per box; Valencias, $2.75@3.75.
Limes—$1.50 per 100.
Lemons—$3.50@3.75 per box.
Grape Fruit—Florida grape fruit, $3.50@3.75 per box; Cuban, $3.50@4.00.
Cranberries—$2.00 bbl.
Gooseberries—$2.50 crate.
Strawberries—Tennessee, 24-qt. cases, at $2.50@2.75.
Pineapples—Cuban, $2.25@2.65.

Nuts.

English walnuts, soft shelled, lb., 20c; Italian walnuts, 16@18c lb.; almonds, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brasils, lb., 18c; pecans, lb., 18c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos, bag, 9c lb.; new chestnuts, 9@10c; cocoanuts, $4.50 per bag.

Miscellaneous.

Cider—Tonowanda Brand, fancy, 15c gallon.
Maple Syrup—$1.25 gallon.
Dromedary Dates—$2.75 per case of 30 packages.
California Figs—90c 12-lb. box; stewing figs, 6½@7s; Turkish figs, 15@25c lb.
Peanut Butter—11c lb.
Popcorn—Old, 4½c per lb.
Honey—White, 16@17c; case, $4.00.
Navy Beans—$3.10@3.20.
Red Kidney Beans—$3.15@3.25 bu.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 10c; heavy and rough 9c.
Calves—10@11c.
Fowls—Live, 14c.
Broilers, 35c lb.
Turkeys, alive, 17@18c.
Geese, alive, 13@14c.
Ducks, alive, 13@14c.
Yearling lambs—14@15c; spring lambs, pelts, 19@20c; sheep, 10@12c.
Steer Beef—Good, 11@12½c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@9c.
Heifers—9@11c.
Bulls—8@8½c.

Provisions.

Lard—10¾c.
Fat Bacon—11½c.
Lean Bacon—22c.
Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 18c; 9 to 10 lbs., 16c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c.
Barrel Pork—Clear, pack pork, $18.00; clear hams, sugar cured, 14½c; shoulders, 9½c; luncheon hams, 13¾c.
Fresh pork sausage, 11c; bologna, 12½c; frankforts, 15c; garlic sausage, 12c; outside dried beef, 17c; inside, 23c; knuckles, 25c.

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 7c; saugers, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 5c; mullet, 3c; blue pike, 5½c; bullheads, dressed, 12½c; herring, 9c; carp, 3½c; whitefish, 12½c; white bass, 5c; gray bass, 2½c; perch, 6c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $18.00; No. 2, $17.00 up.
Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.15.
Oats—60c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $8.00@8.50; winter patents, $7.75@8.00 per bbl.; family flour, $7.25@7.50 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $3.00@3.25.
Mill Feed (wholesale price per ton)—Bran, $27.00@29.00; middlings, brown, $28.00@30.00; white middlings, $33.00@37.00; coarse meal, $1.85@2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $34.00@35.00; old process oil meal, $33.00@35.00.
Hay—Baled, $15.00@17.00.
Cotton seed—$31.00@33.00.
Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.
Oats—Per bu., 60@65c.
Corn—Shelled, bu., 85@90c; ear corn, $1.25 per 100 lbs.
Cornmeal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.
Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.
Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.25; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11c; bulls, 10c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12½c; No. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 12c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $2.50@3.75.

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Guaranteed Heart Tablets. Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't take any chances when Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets are within your reach. 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relieved with inexpensive home treatment. It removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp. W. F. Young, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

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After 15 years a pelvic specialist, I believe I have perfected the greatest appliance for the cure of rupture the scientific world has ever seen. It means the end of that miserable, chafing, cumbersome contrivance called a "Truss." The end of Salves, Massages, Injections, Operations.

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Chancellor of the Exchequer — Reginald McKenna, former home secretary.
Foreign Secretary—Sir Edward Grey.
Secretary for War—Lord Kitchener.
First Lord of the Admiralty — Arthur J. Balfour, Unionist leader, vice Winston Spencer Churchill.
Minister of Munitions (newly created office)—David Lloyd-George, former chancellor of the exchequer.
Member Without Portfolio—Lord Lansdowne.
Lord High Chancellor—Sir Stanley Buckmaster, former solicitor general.
Lord President of the Council — Lord Crewe.
Lord Privy Seal—Lord Curzon, former viceroy of India.
Home Secretary—Sir John Simon, former attorney general.
Secretary for Colonies—Bonar Law, leader of the Unionist party.
Secretary for India—Austen Chamberlain.
President Board of Trade—Walter Runciman.
President Local Government Board—Walter Hume Long.
Chief Secretary to Lord Lieutenant of Ireland—Augustine Birrell.
Secretary for Scotland—McKinnon Wood.
President Board of Agriculture and Fisheries—Lord Selborne.
First Commissioner of Works — Lewis Vernon Harcourt, the present secretary for colonies.
President Board of Education — Arthur Henderson, chairman of the Parliamentary Labor party.
Attorney General—Sir Edward Carson, the Ulster leader.

Winston Churchill, former head of the admiralty, becomes chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. John Redmond, the Irish leader, refused a place offered him.

AUSTRIANS SEEK TO DESTROY RAILROAD LINE TO PRZEMYSL

Shell the Line, Hoping to Cut Off Russian Communication With Lemberg—German Counter Attacks at Angres in France Are Repulsed.

London, May 30.—Austrian shells are falling on the Przemsyl-Grodek railway and the communications of the fortress with Lemberg are threatened, according to the official statement and private dispatches received tonight from Vienna.

The Russians by tremendous counter attacks to the north and south are endeavoring to lift this pressure on their most vital line. But meanwhile, Vienna states, the investing line to the north and south of the great Galician fortress has been brought forward from both ends.

To Cut Line in Two.

The Teutons are striking their blow at Medyke, directly to the east of Przemysl, and something less than half way between the fortress and Grodek, which in turn, is little more than half way to Lemberg. To offset this offensive, the Russians are striking hard blows at the Austro-German armies on the San below Sieniawa, and on the lower Lubaczowka, to the north above Jaroslau, and on the left bank of the Swica, and the river Lomnica, to the south, between Stanislau and Stryj.

In this latter region, in the neighborhood of Perkyhonsko, they achieved a success of some magnitude on the night of Thursday, taking more than 3,200 prisoners, including seventy-two officers, as well as several machine guns.

Around Sieniawa, where, earlier in the week, they drove the Austro-Germans back, however, their attacks failed, according to Berlin and Vienna, and their efforts to cross the San were futile. Berlin also reports the defeat of the Russians in the neighborhood of Stryj, this claim being somewhat at variance with those made at Petrograd.

In the far north there has been much activity. Berlin claims that the Germans have repulsed a number of violent Russian assaults in the region of Shavli, and declares that on the Dubissa, while the Germans were forced to evacuate the village of Sawdynici with a loss of four guns, they later were reinforced and recaptured the position, driving the Russians back beyond the original front. Petrograd says that the German attacks on the lower Dubissa have ceased, and that in the Shavli region they have been forced to retire in considerable disorder from Kurtovisny.

Germans Use Gases.

Petrograd reports that, despite the use of asphyxiating gases with which the Germans have been covering their advances along the San, north of Jaroslau, they have suffered tremendous losses. Numerous villages on this sector have changed hands again and again, testifying to the violence of the fighting, while, in many cases, there has been hand-to-hand fighting in the streets.

In Western Field.

Throughout the night the Germans counter attacked incessantly from the direction of Angres, but were repulsed with terrible losses.

The French capture of Ablain occupied eight hours. The carnage was awful. The Germans left 600 dead in the streets and suffered a total loss of 2,000.

The British report progress during the night in the La Bassee region. It is related how a wounded Canadian, who refused to surrender, first shooting with his rifle and later using it as a club, killed six Germans before he himself was killed.

All the German trenches on hill No. 17, an important height about five miles north of hill No. 20, have been captured by the allies and violent fighting is proceeding in the network of abandoned mine workings which the Germans have converted into an almost impregnable fortress to the southeast of Neuville St. Vaast, north of Arras. These are the most notable features of the French report received from Paris tonight.

The French claims are met by German assertions that a French midnight attack with artilley and infantry east of the Yser and north of the village of Der Houdt were repulsed with heavy losses to the attackers, a number of French Zouaves being made prisoners. Artillery duels of considerable violence are raging between La Bassee canal and Arras, according to Berlin. This engagement of the heavy guns also is mentioned in the Paris report, which adds that duels still continue.

On the whole of the western front, it is doubtful if fighting of such sustained fury as that proceeding on the sector between Arras and La Bassee has yet been witnessed.

U. S. HALTS EXECUTION OF MEXICANS IN ARIZONA

Bryan Acts on Request of Gen. Villa.

Washington, May 27.—The state department today intervened to stop the execution of five Mexicans in the Arizona state penitentiary tomorrow.

Secretary of State Bryan announced action was taken at the request of Gen. Villa.

Bryan said he wired Governor Hunt of Arizona several days ago inquiring as to the character of the crimes committed and the evidence that caused conviction.

An answer was received last night stating that three of the men committed murder while intoxicated, one killed his wife out of jealousy, and another killed his wife and her paramour.

The secretary replied today suggesting that the death sentences be commuted and asking a delay of execution, pending a decision. The state board of pardons is in session today.

It is understood that the state department acted on the suggestion of Gen. Villa that the execution of the five Mexicans might be construed in Mexico as being designed to affront the Mexican people.

FROSTS BREAK MAY RECORDS

But Temperature Goes Down to 31 in Interior of the State.

Washington, May 27.—Killing frosts throughout the lake region and the middle Atlantic states broke May weather records of many years last night and promise unseasonably cold weather for the next 24 hours.

Reports to the weather bureau this morning indicate heavy damage to fruits and vegetables throughout that section, particularly in the interior of New York.

In the parlance of the weather bureau experts, "a strong high area" over the lake region, which arose to block the path of a storm from Western Canada was responsible for the early summer phenomenon.

While frost is probable again tonight in the lower lake region, New England and the middle Atlantic states, warmer weather is promised Friday in the path of fair weather from the Ohio valley and the lower lake region.

LOSES $150,000 IN LUSITANIA

New York, May 28.—Search for a fortune estimated to exceed $150,000, believed to have been accumulated by Morris Benjamin Medburg, a dealer in antique jewelry, who was lost with the steamship Lusitania, was in progress here yesterday.

ITALY SWEEPS ON AGAINST AUSTRIA

Rome, May 29.—All efforts of the Austrians to check the Italian invasion of Trent and Istria have failed and the advance continues successfully at every point.

It is unofficially reported that the Austrian authorities have left Trieste and that the city has been abandoned to the mercy of turbulent.

It is also reported that Italian troops in considerable force have landed on the island of Rhodes, at the entrance to the Aegean sea, close to the mainland of Asia Miner. It is about 300 miles south of the Dardanelles, and approximately half that distance from Smyrna, where the allies also have been conducting operations against the Turks.

This is taken to mean that the government is preparing in advance of a declaration of war against Turkey, to join forces with the allies in their attack on the Dardanelles.

The Italian forces which occupied Gradico, have crossed the Isonzo river and are pushing southward toward Monfalcone. A severe artillery duel along the heights of the Isonzo demonstrated the superiority of the Italian guns.

MEXICANS STUDY U. S. SCHOOLS

New York, May 26.—A commission of fifty-five Mexican school teachers, appointed by General Carranza, has reached here to make a long study of American schools, colleges, universities and libraries with a view to adopting what is best in American methods.

FEELING PUBLIC PULSE ON WILSON

National Leaders Poll Sentiment Through County Chairmen Over Country.

Philadelphia, May 28.—National leaders of the Democratic party are polling the sentiment of the country as to the popularity of the Wilson policies and the strength of the Republican party. This is regarded as the first nation-wide effort in preparation for the campaign of 1916, when a successor to President Wilson will be elected, and points to his selection as his party's standard bearer.

The poll of sentiment is being taken through Democratic sources in every county in every state in the Union. Thomas J. Pence, assistant Democratic national chairman, has sent to the Democratic county chairmen of every state a list of questions designed to elicit information which will be valuable to the national party leaders in forming the political battle line at local Democratic headquarters.

Some of the questions are:

"What is the feeling of the Democrats in your county toward the national administration?"

"What is the feeling of the ministration and its policies?"

"Are business conditions good, bad or indifferent in your section?"

"If there has been more or less business depression to what cause is it ascribed by the people generally?"

"If the election should occur today would Democracy fare better or worse than in 1912?"

LUSITANIA CASE CRITIC IS PUNISHED BY KAISER

Berlin, via London, May 29—The Gorlitz Volks Zeitung has been placed under the censorship for having published an article on the American note. The article criticised the torpedoing of the Lusitania.

SWEDEN HOLDS COTTON

Stockholm, May 29.—The Swedish government issued a decree today prohibiting the export of cotton.

How John Quit Drinking

**Costs

Prince Albert tobacco is the real joy smoke!

Here is another just-elected member of the Prince Albert "old-time jimmy-pipers club." This is John O'Reilly, of East Providence, R. I., who has just passed the century mark. Mr. O'Reilly is one of those grand old men who has come to this ripe age with the joys of his friendly jimmy pipe fresh in his mind each morning. He has always been a liberal smoker.

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PRESIDENT HAS DRAFT OF REPLY TO KAISER READY

Washington, June 1.—After more than two hours discussion by President Wilson and the cabinet over the international problems with respect to Germany and Mexico confronting the United States, preparation of a second note to Germany was begun and a warning to the factions in Mexico was completed.

All the cabinet officers were reserved over what had been said about Germany's reply to the Lusitania note. It was generally understood, that while no final conclusion was reached, the President, listening to a varied expression of views, the government's course would be shaped by tonight or tomorrow at the White House, where the final decision on foreign policies must rest during the adjournment of congress.

MAY SEVER DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS.

The prevailing belief after the cabinet meeting was that a note, probably very brief, would be dispatched to Germany, asking whether the imperial government intends, by its answer, to disregard fundamental principles of international law. If Germany's answer indicates an unwillingness to recognize what have hitherto been regarded universally as accepted principles of international law, based on customs and laws of humanity, the United States probably will sever diplomatic relations with Germany. That view found expression in quarters close to the White House and was looked upon as the most plausible trend of the American government's policy.

When Count Bernstorff, the German ambassador, sees President Wilson tomorrow, unless he brings some new proposal differing from he reply signed by Herr von Jagow, the German foreign minister, it was believed today in well informed quarters that his visit will not affect the character of the new American note, although the President's personal views, it was thought, would be impressed upon the ambassador and might have some influence in Berlin on the reception on the forthcoming communication.

The President said the American rejoinder, however, would not be many days delayed. He spoke of having studied the official text last night and his intention to have a preliminary discussion with his cabinet at today's meeting.

Calm in his bearing and showing none of the strain of the international problems before him, the President received the Washington correspondents as is his usual custom on Tuesdays. Questions concerning domestic affairs had hardly touched the edge of his mind, as he phrased it, because of the greater importance of the international situation. The President revealed that he would draft the reply to Germany after today's cabinet meeting.

Editorial Opinion Impresses Wilson.

The outward calm in executive quarters, however, emphasized the deep concentration and earnest attention which Prsident Wilson and his advisers are giving to the situation. The President, it is understood, has been much impressed with the practically unanimous verdict of American editorial opinion that the German answer is not really an answer, but an evasion of the greater issues of law and humanity. His close advisers say he regards it as a true reflection of the opinion of the country, and will endeavor by his action to express it.

As the cabinet officers arrived at the White House, none would express an opinion, but all reflected the gravity of the situation. Three weeks ago today the President's Lusitania note was discussed and unanimously approved after prolonged debate. In the absence of any prepared document wide expression of views was expected, which, the President, it was believed, would take under consideration when the new note actually was prepared.

Secretary Redfield was the only member absent today. Secretary Houston had hurried here from the west to be present.

Secretaries Lane, Garrison, Daniels, Wilson and Bryan walked to the White House, while Secretary Houston, Postmaster General Burleson and Attorney General Gregory came in their carriages. Secretary Bryan was the last to arrive, and went into the cabinet room, declining to discuss any phase of the foreign situation.

For the first time in several weeks, the meeting was held in the cabinet room in the executive offices. Recently the meetings have been held in the President's study in the White House.

The view that the German ambassador, because of his difficulties in cable communication, is not closely informed on the attitude of his own government prevails in quarters close to the White House, for which reason it is hardly thought the ambassador's visit will alter whatever determination is reached at the cabinet meeting.

CANNOT COUNTENANCE QUIBBLING.

The President, it is understood, will insist that Germany disavow the Lusitania's undoing and promise to make reparation for the loss of American lives. Little sympathy will be expressed with the issue raised by Germany that the Lusitania was an armed auxiliary of the British navy and that she carried contraband war supplies for the allies. The information of the United States is otherwise.

Germany, it is stated, will be told in diplomatic language that the United States cannot countenance quibbling and long delayed negotiations on the protection of American citizens on passenger vessels. The suggestion of Germany that the two nations get together on the matter of facts will not be reciprocated by this government so long as Germany is evasive in her reply to the original Wilson note.

It will be asked: "What are you going to do to insure the lives and property of our citizens and what reparation are you going to offer for those slain?"

The administration desires to convey the thought that the United States, still in the spirit of friendliness, desires an immediate and direct answer that the American people may not lose patience.

PEACE PARTY GROWS IN TURKISH CAPITAL, WHILE ALLIES KEEP ON

Allied Land Troops Make Steady Gains at Dardanelles and Goeben is Reported Virtually Dismanned = Battle at Przemysl Continues.

(Associated Press dispatches and all available information regarding progress of the war on land are here summarized.—Editor's Note.)

Steady gains for the allies' troops at the Dardanelles are announced in an official statement issued by the French war office today. French colonials captured an important Turkish fort last Friday, and two counter-attacks made by the Ottoman forces have been repelled.

Advices from Constantinople are that the battle cruiser Sultan Selim, formerly the Goeben, has been virtually dismanned.

Recent developments at the Dardanelles are described as having cast a gloom over the Turkish capital, where a strong current of opinion is in favor of opening the straits and negotiating for peace.

During the recent British submarine raid in the Sea of Marmora, and off Constantinople, there was a condition of panic in the city. The people shouted that the Russians were coming, and vessels were hastily withdrawn to the far end of the Golden Horn. Troops on board transports were disembarked, and some guns were fired at the submarine.

Russian military critics see in the halting of the Austro-German drive on the San river the beginning of the end of the campaign for the recapture of Przemysl and Lemberg. Reports of the operations are that the Teuton allies are suffering losses, and the experts declare this will necessitate the abandonment of the Austro-German offensive for a defensive campaign in which the Russians, because of numerical superiority, will have the entire advantage.

On the other hand, two 42-centimeter guns have been placed in position before Przemysl and have begun the bombardment of that fortress, according to advices from Berlin. If this report is correct, the Russians may have to abandon Przemysl.

The Austrian city of Roveretto, whose elaborate defenses were relied on to check the Italians from pushing up the Adige river valley and besieging Trent, is now threatened by the invaders. Roveretto lies 13 miles south of Trent, capture of which is one of the great objectives of Italy. An official statement from Rome says the Italians have occupied the important height of Zugna, which dominates Roveretto. The height lies about six miles south of Roveretto.

The other important Italian move, across the eastern border, which has the capture of Triest as its apparent objective, has been checked by unfavorable weather conditions. Rain swollen rivers are delaying the advance, but the official statement says progress is being made.

Serbia apparently has begun a new campaign, its army having been reorganized during the long lull since active hostilities were under way against Austria early last winter. An official announcement from Nish asserts an Austrian battalion was dispersed by Serbian artillery, and indicates that the Serbians are active on the Albanian front.

The near east apparently again is in a ferment, with a Bulgar-Rumanian entente reported as among the probabilities of the near future, and Constantinople seems to be excited over the recent British submarine raid, and the dismanning of the cruiser Sultan Selim, formerly the Goeben.

According to a dispatch from Athens, there is a party in the Turkish capital which is demanding the opening of the straits and immediate peace overtures.

18 ARE DEAD IN WESTERN STORMS

Rain, Floods and High Winds Spread Havoc Throughout Central States.

Chicago, May 29.—Rain and lightning storms, floods and high winds which have swept over Kansas, western Missouri, Oklahoma, Arkansas and sections of Illinois and the central states generally, have caused the loss of at least 18 lives and the destruction of an immense amount of property.

Today, with the downpour ceasing in some parts of this widespread area, flood conditions are serious and the submerged area was increasing in proportion. Travel to the west of Kansas City is seriously handicapped and in many cases trains have been annulled. Levees along the Arkansas river continued to break with alarming frequence along a wide reach of territory, and the worst flood in its history is sweeping down to the Arkansas valley.

To the south, Arkansas is perhaps the worst sufferer. There, many streams are out of their banks and reported rising. People living in low lands along all streams were forced to flee.

In North Platte, Neb., business has been suspended because of flooded streets. All along the Platte river, the water is the highest in years and the crest is not yet in sight.

Flood warnings have been sent out to residents along the Des Moines river and other streams in Iowa. In Des Moines hundreds of people moved to higher ground for the night and today awaited the passing of the flood.

Throughout Illinois, the rain of the past three or four days, has broken all records. Approximately four inches of rain has fallen in the vicinity of Peoria and train schedules in that section of the state are only partially maintained.

In Chicago, the rain which ceased for a few hours during the night, resumed its demoralizing downpour this morning. The weather bureau reported that the damp area was passing to the east and rain was reported as far in that direction as the Allegheny mountains.

W. H. VANDERBILT GETS LARGE SHARE

Eldest Son and Second Wife Fare Well Under Lusitania Victim's Will.

New York, May 29.—The will of Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, the American multi-millionaire who lost his life in the destruction of the Lusitania, was filed for probate today. To his second wife, Margaret Emerson Vanderbilt, Mr. Vanderbilt bequeathed $2,000,000, in accordance with an antinuptial agreement made in London on December 15, 1911, and an additional $1,000,000 not mentioned in the marriage contract.

The will was written on December 16, 1913. It bequeathes to Mr. Vanderbilt's children by his second wife, the income from a trust fund of $5,000,000, the principal of which is to go to the children upon the death of their mother upon any terms she may designate.

First Wife Not Mentioned.

Another trust fund of $5,000,000 was established, the income of which will go to William H. Vanderbilt, the deceased's eldest son.

The first wife is not mentioned in the will.

"Oakland Farm," the show place of A. G. Vanderbilt at Newport, is left in care of the executors of the will, to be used by W. H. Vanderbilt.

"Sagamore Lodge," the great country place owned by Mr. Vanderbilt in the Adirondack mountains, and the Moose river tract, a piece of ground 2,000 acres in extent as well as the Vanderbilt property in England, goes to Mr. Vanderbilt's second wife.

Mr. Vanderbilt's great collection of art works is left to his eldest son, as well as the medal granted to Commodore Vanderbilt at the close of the civil war by congress.

The bulk of the residue of the estate is divided between A. G. Vanderbilt, Jr., and George Vanderbilt, the children of the deceased by his second wife.

The value of the entire estate was not given in the will, but it was estimated to be more than $30,000,000.

Old Servants Remembered.

Mr. Vanderbilt's brother, Reginald C. Vanderbilt, receives $500,000; his uncle, Frederick W. Vanderbilt, $200,000; Frederick M. Davies, $500,000; Henry B. Anderson, $200,000; Frederick L. Merriam, $250,000; Charles E. Crocker, $10,000, and Howard Lockwood, $1,000.

Employes of Howard Farm, Sagamore Lodge, Camp Killkare and Gloucester House, London, who have been in service for five years, get a full year's wages.

TWENTY-TWO KILLED IN MINE EXPLOSION

Nineteen Bodies Still Unrecovered in British Columbia.

Nanaimo, B. C., May 28.—Volunteer rescuers were prepared today to enter the lower workings of the Reserve mine of the Western Fuel Co., in search of the bodies of 19 miners who were entombed in the west level last night, after an explosion of inflammable gas had buried them under tons of coal and debris. The bodies of three miners already have been recovered, and a fourth man was so badly injured that he is not expected to live. Thirteen others who had descended into the mine a few moments before the explosion escaped to the surface unhurt.

Scant hope was held that any of the entombed men could be rescued alive, and on the theory that they met a quick death following the explosion the search was abandoned last night, and mine officials turned their attention to restoring the systems of ventilation throughout the lower levels. The progress of the searchers was impeded by accumulations of masses of debris which blocked the passages.

Throughout the night scores toiled in relays to clear the openings and send air into the west level, in the slight hope that life might still remain with the imprisoned miners.

VILLA PROMISES FIGHT IF WILSON GETS INTO GAME

Declines to Be Classed With Carranza and Will Enter No Peace Conference With Enemies.

El Paso, Texas, June 1.—Any effort of the United States government to interfere with the conduct of affairs in Mexican territory held by General Francisco Villa will meet with armed resistance, according to a representative of the department of foreign affairs in Villa's government, who arrived here last night.

Villa is reported to have become highly incensed when he learned that President Wilson had classed him with General Carranza and General Guiterrez. General Villa is believed to have left the battlefield at Leon to go to Chihuahua City, to which point his agents had instructions to telegraph at once the Mexican note President Wilson was scheduled to issue today.

Villa to Make Protest.

Senor Lombardo, the foreign minister in the Villa government, at the behest of his chief, has drawn up a protest to be forwarded to Washington. Its chief clauses are the following:

1—The American government has been misinformed as to conditions in Mexican territory held by Villa.

2—General Villa would refuse to become a party to a peace conference to which Carranza and Guiterrez are admitted.

3—The only solution of the Mexican problem is the recognition of the Villa government and the support of the United States on Villa's side.

Asks Embargo on Arms.

Washington, June 1.—An embargo against exports of arms to Mexico and against imports of foodstuffs to the United States, as a step in relieving famine conditions below the Rio Grande, was proposed to President Wilson by Miss Mabel Boardman, of the executive committee of the American Red Cross.

The statement on the Mexican situation will be made public tomorrow afternoon and not today, as previously indicated, President Wilson told his visitors today. He said the matter was ready for discussion at the cabinet meeting, but would make no comment pending publication of this warning to the Mexican factions.

The president stated that Duval West has performed his mission in Mexico admirably, and gave the impression that he is basing his course in Mexican affairs on West's information.

Carranza Gives Cereals.

The Carranza agency announced receipt of the following cablegram from Vera Cruz:

"Carranza, through secretary of war and marine, has instructed all authorities in the territory controlled by the constitutionalists that they would be supplied cereals and provisions whenever it was necessary for the people to have them. Six thousand tons of corn were today purchased by the government. The governor of Queretaro wired first chief that his state has sufficient supplies to feed all southern part of Mexico until next crop.

"The governor of Guanajuato wires they have a big excess that can be used to supply other localities in the country. The food situation in Mexico City is pitiable, and Carranza is collecting supplies to meet the situation when the constitutionalists enter the city."

ADMIRAL JACKSON IS MADE FIRST SEA LORD

Has Been Chief of British Staff Since 1902.

London, May 28.—It is officially announced that Admiral Sir Henry Jackson has been appointed first sea lord of the admiralty. Sir Henry Jackson's appointment removes all doubt as to the possible retention of Admiral Fisher in the post. Both Winston Churchill, who was first lord of the admiralty, and Sir John Fisher, who was admiral of the fleet, have now been definitely eliminated from the control of the navy.

Admiral Jackson has been chief of the British war staff since 1902. He has been in the navy since he was 13. He is now 60. He is an epert in the construction and equipment of warships and is credited with being the first man in England to put to practical use hertzian waves for wireless telegraphy.

SEES U. S. GET TRADE RUSSIA GAVE GERMANY

Hayes Predicts New Expansion of Commerce.

New York, May 26.—Scott R. Hayes, son of former President Rutherford B. Hayes, who arrived here from Copenhagen on the steamship United States, which docked yesterday, had with him as a part of his baggage a sealed canvas pouch, bearing the stamp of the Russian government and addressed to the Russian ambassador at Washington.

It had been reported that Mr. Hayes was the bearer of confidential government dispatches from Petrograd to Washington. A dispatch from Copenhagen which told of his departure May 13 for New York so stated, but Mr. Hayes asserted yesterday that this was erroneous. He said he did not know what the sealed bag contained.

Mr. Hayes said he has been in Denmark and Russia for the last two months on a business mission having to do with Russian-American trade after the close of the war. Merchants and manufacturers of Russia, he said, are in a most receptive mood with respect to the United States taking over trade relations that Germany held with Russia previous to the war.

The loyalty of the Russian troops and the efficiency and bravery of the officers were lauded by Mr. Hayes. Lack of sufficient rail accommodations connection with the battle front, he said, was mainly responsible for recent Russian repulses.

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RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Firemen and brakemen, $100 monthly, experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere; particulars free. 797 Railway Bureau, E. St. Louis, Ill.

Motormen, conductors, interurban. Earn $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; qualify now. State age; details free. Address Box L-61, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5; send for free booklet; tells how. Heacock, 66S, Lockport, N. Y.

Hustlers—$20 to $30 made weekly distributing circulars, samples, tacking signs, etc. Advertisers National Agency, Dept. X 90, Chicago.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies to sew at home for a large Phila. firm; good pay; nice work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices paid. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut st., Phila., Pa.

HELP WANTED.

Over 15,000 men and women wanted this year for government jobs; $65.00 to $150 month; vacations with pay; no layoffs; short hours; common education sufficient; "pull" unnecessary. Write immediately for free list positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. W-31, Rochester, N. Y.

Wanted—Several industrious people to distribute moral literature; will pay $180 for 90 days' work. Purity Co., Pope Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

20cts. each paid for tobacco users' names. Contract, blanks, etc., 10cts., returned if dissatisfied. Superba Co., F. 6, Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS.

Agents—A big summer seller; something new, concentrated soft drinks. Just add water. Delicious soft drinks in a jiffy, any time, anywhere. Popular for thie home, picnics, parties, socials, etc. Guranteed under U. S. pure food laws. Lightweight packages by parcel post, no delay. Enormous demand, agents coining money, $6 to $12 a day; 250 other fast sellers, all big repeaters, 100% profit. Agents outfit free. Territory going fast. Be quick. Just a postal today. American Products Co., 2438 Third St., Cincinnati, O.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Wash., D. C.

We start you in soap and toilet goods business without a dollar; experience unnecessary. Carnation Toilet Co., 3024 Easton, St. Louis, Mo.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to any who has been getting poorer while the rich get richer. It demonstrates the REAL power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

For Sale—Limited issue, state inspected securities earning 25% and upwards. Address New Home Development Co., 3024 Hamilton ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Are you from Missouri? Big money in mail order business. I'll show you. Write C. H. Lavers, 551 Dudley st., Roxbury, Mass.

SALESMAN WANTED.

Traveling salesman wanted; experience necessary. Earn big pay while you learn; mail during spare time; only eight weeks time required, one or two hours a day. Steady position, easy work. Hundreds of good positions to select from. Write at once for free book. "A Knight of the Grip" containing full particulars and testimonials from hundreds of students we have successfully placed in good positions and who are now earning $100 to $500 per month. Address Dept. B-32, National Salesmen Training Association, Chicago, New York, San Francisco.

POULTRY

Day-Old Chicks—Best laying strains, 15,000 per week; Leghorns, Rocks, Reds, Orpingtons, Wyandottes; guarantee pure blood, strong chicks, live delivery; ship everywhere. Write for catalog. Tiffin Poultry Farm & Hatchery, Box 11, Tiffin, O.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

Farms for Sale—We have several farms for sale in Del. Co., N. Y. from $50 per acre. Oliver & Dumms Farm Agency, Treadwell, N. Y.

FARMS WANTED.

Wanted to hear from owner of farm for sale. Send cash price and description. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Last month's magazines sent postpaid to any address for 7c each; previous months, 5c each. Drop postal for list. Economy Magazine Exchange, 1200 N. Monon Bldg., Chicago.

We pay 25c each for farmers' names. Send dime for contract. G-Sun, LeRoy, Ill.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED

Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. How to Victor J. Evans & Co., 126 9th, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturing facilities. Want Owen patents. Send for 32-page book of inventions wanted, etc. Don't get patent or sell to first buyer. RICHARD B. OWEN, 80 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

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GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. Write for free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write at once. —NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

Easy Money, $25.00 to $500.00 weekly for money makers and money savers FREE! DIAMOND Jewelry and high priced Watches, Cameras without labor. ALL if you want to work or spare time only; eight hours weekly. NO obligations, NO expense. Let me show how—simply write your name and address on a postal, mail to Z. HACKES, Dept. 12, 2 State st., Chicago.

AGENTS $24 A WEEK

R. M. King Made $45 in 6 Days

15 IN ONE

Forged steel. Patented. Low priced. Sells to every owners, farmers, mechanics in the shops and the home. Not sold in stores. No competition. Sales easy. Big profits. Ten-inch sample to workers. Write at once. THOMAS TOOL CO., 2478 West St., Dayton, O.

PASSENGERS OF RYNDAM LANDED

Carried to New York by Battleship South Carolina; Ryndam Limps In.

New York, May 27.—Still terrified, bedraggled and incoherent, 78 women, children and men passengers of the Holland-America liner were landed at Hoboken at 4:30 today by the tug Robert C. Millard. Awakened at 3:55 a. m. yesterday by the frantic barking of a dog and the frenzied screeches of a monkey when the Ryndam was rammed by the fruit steamer Joseph J. Cuneo, the passengers were in terror of their lives, and were taken aboard the battleship South Carolina, which brought them into New York harbor this morning.

Slowly and painfully, drawing more than 36 feet of water, the Ryndam limped past Sandy Hook shortly before midnight.

Close behind her came the South Carolina, which had responded to the stricken liner's S. O. S. when she was struck amidships by the Cuneo off Nantucket lightship. The battleship Texas, which convoyed the Ryndam and the South Carolina, turned back at Ambrose lightship and returned to the Atlantic fleet off the New England coast.

Awakened by Dog.

It was the barking of the dog and the screams of the monkey of Miss Ida Fach, of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, that first apprised the passengers of the Ryndam when the liner was struck early yesterday.

"I was sound asleep," said Miss Fach, "when my dog and monkey woke me up with a tremendous racket. I hurried into the companionway and was told that we were in collision. Already women, children and men, awakened by my pets, were pouring out of their cabins and I screamed repeatedly to arouse those who had not been awakened."

While the passengers of the Ryndam were telling their stories early today, the Joseph J. Cuneo, with her bow badly damaged, passed Sandy Hook at 6:40 a. m., bound in for repairs.

Broke Wooden Leg.

An amazing experience of the collision was that of Aaron Yount, an optician of New York, bound for Rotterdam. In the excitement of taking to the boats, Yount slipped on the deck and broke his leg.

"Shall I call the surgeon, sir?" asked a solicitous steward.

"No, call the carpenter," laughed Yount. It was a wooden leg that was broken. Yount was the first passenger taken aboard the tug and after him came the wooden leg, carefully wrapped.

Dr. Gret Egerer, of Baltimore, was one of the first cabin passengers. He said:

"Naturally, when we were struck, everybody thought it was either a torpedo or a mine. The passengers were awakened from sound sleep and as they had been reading and hearing nothing but war, they immediately concluded, without stopping to think of our location that the Ryndam had been blown.

"Nobody was injured but the man with the wooden leg. Only one passenger appeared excited—a woman. She came on deck with only her night gown on. Somebody loaned her a raincoat after we reached the Cuneo."

Cheer after cheer went up from the watchers as the liner passed Quarantine, her name showing clearly on her side in the big white letters that have become the vogue with Atlantic steamships since submarine warfare came into practice.

Battleship's Record Run.

Four battleships, the South Carolina, Louisiana, Kansas and Michigan, were on their way to Norfolk, Va., from the war game of the past week off the North Atlantic coast, when they picked up the Ryndam's "S. O. S." call shortly after 4 o'clock Wednesday morning. Immediately they changed their course and rushed at full speed to the aid of the stricken ship 60 miles away. One of the South Carolina's officers said that she made the 60 miles at an average of [illegible] hour, a speed, he said, better than [illegible] best previous record.

Woman Stays by Ship.

Mrs. Minnie Stenger, a Swiss [illegible] man, and Dr. Homer E. Duncan, [illegible] ship's surgeon, refused to leave [illegible] ship.

Mrs. Stenger said: "As long as [illegible] ship is big enough to hold you officers and 40 men, it is big enough to hold one little woman. I intend to remain aboard and report on the Ryndam." And she did. Dr. Duncan stayed because he said it was his duty to stay as long as there was a passenger aboard.

254 LOST WITH PRINCESS IRENE

Only Few Bodies Are Washed Ashore With Debris in Sheerness Harbor.

London, May 28.—According to the best figures obtainable today, at least 254 men were drowned or killed by the explosion that destroyed the liner Princess Irene yesterday morning in Sheerness harbor. Two hundred and forty-nine men on the steamer perished, together with those on a launch, which was moored alongside the Princess Irene.

Wreckage of the Canadian Pacific liner was being washed ashore today, but there were few bodies among the debris, indicating that most of the victims were carried down with the vessel.

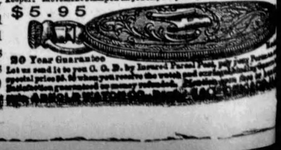
The theory was advanced today that a bomb dropped by one of the Zeppelins which raided the English coast east of London Wednesday night was responsible for the destruction of the liner which had been taken over by the admiralty, but this was scouted in official circles, where it was pointed out that the explosion on the Princess Irene did not occur for several hours after the Zeppelins had been put to flight.

The belief at the admiralty seems to be that careless handling of ammunition being placed in the hold of the liner was responsible for the disaster. Similar carelessness caused the destruction of the battleship Bulwark in Sheerness harbor in November, 1914.

FOUND GUILTY OF PANAMA FRAUD

New York, May 29.—Jacob [illegible] Sales was found guilty today of conspiracy in connection with frauds on the Panama canal zone. He was [illegible] roled pending sentence.

21 JEWEL 20 YEAR GOLD WATCH $5.95



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